

NATIONAL
DATE BOOK

POSTAGE RATES

U. S. and Possessions, Canada, Mexico, Cuba and Shanghai.

First class (letters, etc.,)	- - - -	per oz.	2c
Second class (newspapers, periodicals)	- - - -	4 "	1c
Third class (books printed) up to 8 oz.	- - - -	2 "	1c
" " " " over 8 oz. at Parcel Post Rates	- - - -		
" " (printed matter) " 4 lbs.	" " " "		

The rate for books and other printed matter mailed to Canada, Cuba, Mexico and the Republic of Panama is 1 cent for each 2 ounces. Parcels not to exceed 4 pounds and 6 ounces.

Fourth class (merchandise, etc.) see Parcel Post.

Registration fee (extra postage) - - - - 10c

Special delivery (" ") - - - - 10c

Postal cards (reply cards 2c) - - - - 1c

Local or drop letters (where no free delivery) per oz. 1c

Money orders (inquire at P. O.)

Postal Savings Bank (inquire at P. O.)

PARCEL POST for U. S. and Possessions

Weight limit, 50 pounds 150 miles, 20 pounds over 150 miles. Size, length and girth combined 84 inches. 4 ounces or less, 1 cent an ounce; over 4 ounces considered a pound. Fractional pounds same as pounds.

Distances		First pound		Add't	
Local (within P. O. District)		5 cents	- -	1c	2 lbs.
Within 150 miles	-	5 "	- -	1c	1 lb.
" 300 "	-	6 "	- -	2c	"
" 600 "	-	7 "	- -	4c	"
" 1000 "	-	8 "	- -	6c	"
" 1400 "	-	9 "	- -	8c	"
" 1800 "	-	11 "	- -	10c	"
1800 and over	-	12 "	- -	12c	"

Packages of Merchandise can be insured up to \$5.00 in value for 3c. up to \$25.00 in value for 5c. up to \$50.00 in value for 10c. and up to \$100.00 in value for 25c. (Domestic Insurance.)

Merchandise to the value of \$100.00 may be sent C. O. D. upon payment of 10 cents in addition to regular postage.

TO FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

Letters for British Isles and Newfoundland	per oz.	5c
" for Germany - - - -	"	5c
(If sent by German steamer 2c per oz.)		
" for other countries - - - -	per oz.	5c

each additional oz. or fraction 3c

Postal Cards (reply cards, 4c) - - - - 2c

Newspapers and printed matter - - - - 2 oz. 1c

81
90

Stewart MacMaster Robinson

1918

THE
NATIONAL
1918
DATE BOOK



5175

Mr David Robinson
800 Ridge Dr
Mc Lean, VA 22101

Dear

Tuesday

+20 1

January 1

Arose late. Last New Year's Eve was watched out as many another has been but this one became a married man far better. Breakfast was held at about 9 + $\frac{1}{2}$ o'clock. In the p.m. I went over and read to a blind man for a while. Then Anne MacFuson and I went skating for a little while in the twilight. The evening went swiftly and so a new year's first day passed, a year which we know not of but which by faith we joyfully embark upon knowing that He is faithful.

2 Cloudy Wednesday
January 2 +35

Worked all day. Read
a while to the blind
man. Sent in my
questionnaire for
the military draft
commissioners. We
took a walk in the
afternoon for a
good while and
went over to see
a mahogany
side-board which
we had heard highly
recommended.
It was a beauty.
I suspect it will
prove to be a bit
too far above our
reach financially.
The evening was
spent in pleasant
and careful labor.

Thursday

Clear

January 3

+30

3

worked in the library
and read some more to
the blind man. Classes
began again in the p.m.
If it were not for the
trouble of going to them,
the work here would
not be so bad. I have
a goodly portion of
work to be done which
will keep me pushing
on at top speed. I am
blessed in being able
to keep in good shape
by having a happy
home and more love
showered on me
than in all my
heart. I could ever
ask or expect. Such
it always is with
God's blessings.

Friday

Clear

January 4

+39

Worked on my Sunday lecture. It is wonderfully interesting to work these subjects out. I think I will have more than I can possibly put in to each hour. I hope we can grow slowly so that we have to be more prompt each day to begin on time because of all that we have to get done.

Classes took some little time in the p.m. and I finished up my Sunday work at the even. There is yet quite a bit to be done.

Clear

Saturday

+740 5

January 5

Class and studied most
of day. Had to go down
to Philadelphia in
the eve. in order to be
on hand for the morning.
The day was well
filled with work. There
is a very great lot to be
done and at times
it overwhelms me
to think of how much
it is but maybe
by God's aid I shall
be able to work my
way through it bit
by bit. Left Agnes
MacFieper at home
which made the
trip less much of
its joy. The work in
hand is very
interesting

Sunday

Clear

January 6

+40

Church and then in
p.m. I went out to
Hymnfield and
conducted the first
of the Bible Classes.
I see that there will
be a lot of work
needed to carry
out the hopes I
have for that
place. It looks
like a great field
and I am very
anxious to try
it out and hope
God will bless
it for me. I do
not know yet
where my place
will be but I
know that it will
be the best place
wherever it is.

Cloudy

Monday

January 7

444

7

A terrifically wet and
dismal day. I was
able to keep blessedly
busy all the time. I
find that if I can
only keep moving all
day long, that I do
manage to get a
fairly representative
amount of work done
but the price is
eternal vigilance
and not allowing
one precious moment
to slip by without
bearing it to precious
total of honey into
the house.

Geo. Horn came over
to dinner in the
even and we had
a very good time
of it.

8 Clear

Tuesday

January 8

+32

Classes in a.m. studied
hard all day on some
Hebrew for a test held
at 5 p.m. I went
off and left me free
to study all even. on
other work. There is
no end to the work
and all the time goes
just keeping up
with the procession.
Wynnefield and
my essay and a
multitude of other
things that stand
around waiting their
turn. It keeps me
busy and there is
a profitable reaction
within for every bit
of labor that I do
from day to day.

Clear

Wednesday

January 9

+30° 9

Classes - had to drill
and listen to a lecture
in p.m. in connection
with the military part
of present-day living.
It is remarkable how
the normal ways of
practically the whole
civilized world have
been so vehemently
upset in these last
months. It makes these
great comic pictures
of the Bible seem less
impossible. All peoples
may well move one
day with a common
impulse to serve
God and bow the knee
to His Christ. They are
all at drill now & kill
each other. But tears &
laughter too.

Clear Thursday + 40
January 10

Worked all a.m. in the library on the Acts assignment for Sunday and read a little in Harnack for the thesis. Classes and a walk around the triangle with Anne MacGregor took up all the p.m. I was all in and we nearly tumbled down. That is the most satisfactory walk in town. It is off from the streets where most of the people are and has a completeness that lends itself to everything that is essential in a walk.

Clear

Friday

January 11

+42

11

Worked with no small
profit in the library in
the a.m. Part of p.m. was
devoted to putting my
S.S. work for Sunday
into shape. Then we
took a walk around the
triangle. I had a
couple of classes and
Wm Miller and his
mother came in to
supper and spent
the evening. We had a
very nice time. I have
tacked up all the
things I have on hand
to do and I find I
am able to make a
dent in the list each
day. I have not actually
removed one whole
mark yet but I am
making a dent.

January 12

worked on my fellowship
thesis a greater part
of the day. Anne Mac
Geyer helped a lot
by taking down what
I dictated. Later we
went over to the
Harpers for a little
bit to a tea and
then took the train
for Philadelphia.

There we roamed
around a bit seeking
a bit of diversion. We
stopped at Child's
and had some pan-
cakes and sausages.
Anne MacGeyer is the
grandest play-
fellow that there
ever was. She is in
all ways a perfect
Sweetheart.

Clear

Sunday

January 13
1918

#37

13

Ann MacFryer felt some
what under the weather
this morning and so
did not go to church.
In the p. m. I went
out and was gratified
to have about 30 come
out to class. Under
God's blessing things
there will prosper to the
glory of His Kingdom.
We did not go back to
Princeton and Ann
MacFryer went to bed
Her throat is pretty
miserable. The poor
little girl is so very
very sweet. It
hurts to have her
at all unwell.
She has such abounding
health usually.

14

Monday

Cloudy

January 14
1918

+37

Left Ann Macfry after
daylight in order to
get to my class in
Military Science. That
was the only class
we had all day.
I phoned down after
supper and found
the little girl was
still in bed but
she said she was
feeling better. It
is pretty lonesome
up here alone with-
out her. My blank
form came & was
filled out for the
chaplaincy and
when it once goes
in nobody knows
what the next
step will be.

Windy

Tuesday

January 15 ¹⁵ +45

Exam. in a.m. in Hebrew
Preceis. It took the
whole of the forenoon
and consumed no
small amount of
energy, but it was
not extraordinary
in any way. All of
them take about so
much work. Read
the Presbyterian Const.
in the p.m. and did
a few errands to pay
some bills etc.

Called Ann Macfryer
in even. and found her
feeling pretty well
although is ~~to~~ to be
down in Phila. for
all of the week. She
had pharyngitis. I
had it last spring.

Wednesday

Clear

January 16

+34

1918

Class in military Science
and an exam. in Lem.
Called on Benny Warfield
and talked things over
with him. He is a
very wonderful man
and I am drawn
closer to him every
day of my life. In
the afternoon I finished
reading through the
standards of our church
sitting in the old
ratory in Alexander
Hall. It made it
almost as impressive
as a service. Here I am
the end of a long line
of those who have
gone out from that
venerable place carrying
their treasures.

Thursday

Clear

January 17
1915

187 17

Worked in the library in the a.m. on my theme for next Sunday. Also had time to do something on my fellowship essay. In p.m. there was a class held by Dr. Stevenson on the problem of city work in the ministry. It was not at all new to me but I was interested in it. Dr. Ketcher lectured on John Knox and the beginnings of the Reformation in Scotland. Left at 5:47 and reached Ann Macfay's early in the evening. She was feeling pretty well. I read only the Standard of the Church.

Friday

Clear

January 18

1858

1918

Stayed about the house most of the day. It began to snow on Thurs night and a good (lot) snow fell. I worked a lot on my essay and got a few pages of the work down by typewriting. I considered my approaching ordination. Have read over the standards of our church and I do feel that they cover the word of God so far as I understand it. They are all made contingent upon that which is their great good point.

Saturday

Clear

January 19
1918

+32

19

A lot of snow lay on the ground. I took some exercise getting a part of it off the front walks. The rest of the day was devoted for its most part to my diary. I was able to get quite a bit of reading done. I have been thinking of the approaching Sunday with thought and prayer. I feel glad that I am going to be allowed to serve God, although I feel a sense of awe that in a measure temper any very violent sense of joy. It is perhaps a sort of holy joy.

20

Aber

Sunday

January 20

+37

was ordained to the Gospel
Ministry in Northmead
Church at 8 p. m. My
Father gave me the
charge, my grand-
father made the prayer
of ordination. Dr. John
B. Ward preached the
sermon. I felt that
it was a call indeed
and the moment when
the hands of the Presbytery
were upon my head
seemed like a foretaste
of Heaven, not a much
for the joy as the feeling
of sacredness and
solemnity that pervaded
me. It seemed like a
revelation from the
great glorious Word
of the Church.

Clear

Monday

January 21
1918

+32²¹

Left Philadelphia and arrived safely home. Had lunch with Dr. Wayfield and met Chaplain Victor Monod of the French Army. He was a remarkably interesting. I don't know when I have been so impressed. He made my Calvinistic patriotism run high. I have been longing for a Frenchman upon whom I could center my ideas of what Calvin & the Huguenots must have been like and I have him. In the even. we had a long talk with Dr. Ewing of Indig. He was wonderfully interesting also. The day has been full of stirring moments.

Tuesday

Clear

January 22
1918

#31

Classes- a light beautiful snow fell in the afternoon. The day was very beautiful. I spent most of the time at home. Dr. Ewing gave a second lecture this evening at 7 p. m.

These days are very happy indeed. Every moment is full of the sheerest joy. Little by little the prospect of life widens. The past is our happy prize whatever the future. Dr. Ford's love it can never bring us ultimate regret and so we look boldly forward unto holidays that are brown.

Clear

Wednesday +30 23
January 23
1918

Classes - drill - learned
how to shoot. Lecture by
Dr. Ewing. Ann Mae
Fryer had a real bad
headache for most of
the day. The poor little
girl felt quite badly.
I helped all I could.
We prayed for the
sickness and got some
medicine and by
night fall she felt
more like herself. The
thought came to me -
why do we not go
as faithfully to God
in sickness as we
do to a Dr. I do not
mean to neglect all
the aid science can give
but to add to it the
prayer of faith too.

Thursday

Cloudy

January 24
1918

+35

Worked in the library most of the morning. Read Calvin on Isaiah 6th. I have a feeling that there is a sermon there for me, but as yet I cannot manage to catch it on my hook. Also there was time to look up the matter of Stephen and also to write profitably on my thesis. I have proved to myself that the deacons of Acts 6 were not that but elders or rather were neither but both. From that office of the seven sprang both the elder and the deacon.

Friday

25

Cloudy

January 25
1918

Worked at library. I have a sermon to prepare for Sunday and one for next Wednesday. Somehow I cannot seem to get them out into any kind of shape. The one on the centurion went off in great shape the other time I gave it but somehow in connection with the people of next Sunday it does not seem to be just the thing. It makes me feel somewhat concerned. Dr. Ewing finished his series of lectures at 6 pm. It has been a very fine instructive thing. I wonder whether my lot lies out there or not?

26

Chas

Saturday

January 26
1918

+36

Worked all day on the
sermon for Sunday.
Went down on the 3rd and
spent the even.
in further preparation.
The weeks speed on
on by one and we
hardly realize how
fast they go. I have
my application about
ready to send in
for a chaplaincy. I
want to serve in
any way I can but
there are many
reasons which
in themselves would
deter me. They are
all choices and none
necessity. God will
use me wherever
He sees fit. I can
not stop.

Sunday

Cloudy.

January 27

1918²⁷

Arose and prepared to
preach - preached in
Northminster Pres. Ch.
at 11:30 am. Conducted
my regular S. S. class
at Wymondsl in
the p.m. Ann Macfadyen
went with us. Mr.
Harat took us out in
his car.

We left Phila. at 5:30
and returned to
Princeton. There is
quite a wind and
some snow. I fear
traffic will again
find itself tied
up. These are rather
trying days when
we are not able to see
very far ahead. We
do not need it. We have
a God who does

Snowy Monday

January 28
1918

A lot of snow fell all day. I went to class in Mil. Sc. The only other class was at 5 p.m. I dictated a sermon to Ann MacGyer. She helps more than anyone could dream. We finished reading "Anco Barton" by Gen. Eliot in the "Scenes from Clerical Life". It was such a touching story that we were both almost moved to tears. It is a great joy to be able to share all these things with Ann MacGyer. God has indeed blessed us richly.

Clear

Tuesday

7:30²⁹

January 29
1918

Class and study. I wrote out my sermon for Homiletic Practice preaching tomorrow evening. It is on Isaiah 6. I have enjoyed working on it and trust it will prove to be a very helpful and inspiring display for that is all it can be said to be. In p. m. I worked in the library. We walked awhile and after supper I studied Dr. Vos' notes and on the sermon. It is so good I want to get it well in hand but I fear some of the stirring numbers will get spoiled in the process of exposition to the herd tomorrow.

30 Snowy Wednesday
January 30
1918

+37

Worked all day on my sermon. It was done in the even. at Miller Chapel. It was not a very delightful experience. There was a good deal of the first speech a school feeling about it. Of course it was not nearly so well done as I thought it was going to be. I presume each one has come up to this little Waterloo of life and retired with as much grace as was left to him. I am sincerely glad that it is now over. Another mile stone. I have preached in Miller Chapel.

Clear

Thursday

January 31

+32

31

Worked all day. Classes in p.m. We went over to the Cabin Club for dinner. Peg Rowland came over and we went to the movies. Very infrequently we go there. I do never miss them and weeks go by when we never think of them.

We were tired indeed when at last we did get off to sleep. There is so much to be done on each day that one hates to stay in bed and hates to go to bed. I have always had more to do than I had time to do it in. So goes life flying by.

32

Clear

Friday

+30

February 1

Awake and delighted
Ann. Macfarlane by
bringing her breakfast
when while she was
fast asleep. I had
my Sunday lecture
a set up which took
part of the morning.
Classes consumed
some of the day. In
the even. the club
held their annual
bonneting exam
at which I was the
judge. At last
the evening without
too much profit I
leave me. Now
the time of rest is
at hand. This is
a wonderful year
indeed

Saturday

33

Clear

February 2 1918

Studied in library in a.m.
Worked on an essay on
H. G. Wells "God the Invisible
King." This book is a peculiar
problem. It is a naive
expression of faith or
rather lack of faith. It is
very interesting to follow
through the book. I am going
to try to construct for Mr.
Wells his theology in
this review. I think it will
be an interesting ascertaining
of pretty mixed up
thinking. He made it
up out of his own head
for the most part, all
that is not plain
straightforward Kty.
Walked in p.m. with
Anne Macgregor. She is
the most wonderful girl
in the world.

February 3
1918

A very foggy and damp day. I felt very poorly with a bad throat so we went down to Philadelphia and I put in the rest of the day on the bed. I had to give up my class at Wyomfield which grieved me. But it seemed to be best. Now the main interest is to avoid getting my old ear trouble back again upon me. We read together the book of Job and I began to see something of the deep philosophy of its writer. It is a very remarkable treatise about God's nature.

Clear

Tuesday

35

February 4
1918

+18

Stayed in bed all day.
Sickness not at all
uncomfortable but the
possibilities of the malady
inspire caution. I was
unable to go to the
first meeting of my
presbytery. I should
have liked to have
gone for it is some-
thing to which I
belong, indeed it is
the only ecclesiastical
body to which I do
belong any more.
It is my church for I
do not belong to any
other any more. That
is a strange thought
after all. Read part
of the day with
profit.

Tuesday

-6

Dear

February 5

1918

A pricing cold day
and coal is a very
scarce article all
over the land. The
punch of war is
beginning to be
felt in our land
to. I wonder how
much of work there
is in store for us. We
have no right or reason
to expect any less
than the rest of the
world has received
for indeed we have
been disappointed
and rebellious and
have not as yet
received a real
vision of what we
are to do in this
world for good.

Wednesday 37
Clear February 6 #10
1918

A mitigation of the cold made the horizon look brighter again. I was allowed to move about with a little more freedom. We read and finished the City of Dread. I wrote on an essay for Dr. Greene on H. S. Wells new book "God the Invisible King". It is a hard book to see into at first but I think by referring to his master William James I can find as near the key to his thought. Perhaps he did not consciously have it but that is the thought at all events that is back of him.

Thursday

Clear

February 7

446

A great warmth is coming into the atmosphere. We came back home today and I took up my work again. I feel all right if I can avoid having anything more come upon me. It does seem good to be safe back again in our own home. These rooms in this little house are coming to have a halo about them whose precursors will only come to light in the dim future. I pray this is only a foretaste of the joys that await us.

Clear

Friday

39

February 8
1918

440

worked in library. Classes
in p.m. We had an Armenian
couple here in the Sem.
in to dinner in the
even. Peg came over
with them. I wish I
could get more done each
day. The precious hours
fly past so rapidly. Some
times I feel discouraged
with my seeming failure
to accomplish all that
I would like to do. I must
not lose the old time
power to work out my
salvation. I did it at
college, but somehow here
I feel that I have not
been so much at my
best. I think on the whole
this year has been
my best year of
all.

Saturday

Rainy February 9
1918

+45

A very poor day. I made some little headway in the library on my essay. I am about to wade through the muddy waters of the bishops and presbyters. I think I see the end from the beginning. In the p.m. I stayed in the house and finished writing out an answer to J. Well's Book. It is a pretty long a fairly rambling thing, but the only way to answer words is by more words. They effect each other and so do grasping each others throat.

Sunday

41

Clear

February 10 1844

Left 8¹⁵ a.m. arrived
at Phila. in time for
Church. Father had a
splendid sermon. In
p.m. I went to my
class. On the way home
to Princeton I became
more convinced that
a chaplaincy is the
thing of all things
that will help me to
become a worker in
God's vineyard. After
the last analysis
what we have to do
is to win souls and
not preach sermons
write books and
make a church look
like a successful
country club. So
herego to for it. &c.

Monday
Clear February 11
1918

+34

Waked on new week
of work and life.
Felt very poorly
with a bad throat
and general debility.
Crawled around
all day and went
to class at 5 p.m.
Came home and
went to bed. Dr.
Hanneman came
in and said I had
insolitis and gave
me some remedies.
Anne MacFay
went out to the
dinner to which
we were invited. It
was so sorrowful to
have to stop but
that seems to be
the way the Lord
teaches us humility.

Clear

Thursday

43

February 12
1918

+ 45

Stayed in bed all day
Anne MacGregor went
over to class for me
and took notes. She
was a great fellow
to try it and she
succeeded very well.
I read through a pile
of Dr. Loo's notes which
he very kindly sent
to me. I read some in
Dr. Cui's life of Kner.
It is most interesting.
I like the older style
of history writing. It
is deeper and works
from original sources.
Most of our modern
work is so light
and useless that
it is a waste of
time to read it
over.

Wednesday
Dear February 13 1918 150

Stayed in bed all day again. I felt better to day and worked most of the time on the typewriter. I copied up all the notes on Biblical Theology. I read some in Mr. Eric. Prof Rowland came over in the evening and we talked along for a while. This week has not seen all I wanted of it yet but mayhap the Lord will give me a full issue out of all its duties and problems. I trust that He may.

Dear

Thursday

45

February 14
1918

+50

The dawn came bright
and with a suggestion
of spring. I dressed
and early in the a.m.
went out for a walk.
Henry came over to
see how I was. In
p.m. I attended one lecture
by Loetscher but did
not try more. I felt
the effect of my extra
efforts and went
to bed before dark.
Ann MacFreyer brought
me my supper
and we read George
Elton in the evening.
She is an angel of
love, my Anne
MacFreyer. These days
are made very tender
by her being with me.

Friday
Dear
February 15
1918

+54

Dressed and went
to my classes. I did
not feel 100% but it
grew better all the
time. I mailed my
application for a
chaplaincy. From
now on the days
will be a bit exciting
until we hear the
result. It is the
culmination of a
long line of things
and feels like exactly
the right thing to do.
The conviction has
been growing and
more reasons come
along all the time
to strengthen the
idea that it is the
thing to do now.

47

Saturday

Cloudy February 16 1918 +33

Worked all day typewriting
an essay for Dr. Greene.
It was the review of J. S.
Wells' book. It took
the whole day and I
was full tired when
it was at last done.
I carried over the
completed work with
gladness.

David Van Dyke
came over to supper
and sat around for
a time in the even.
Hope to spend this
Sunday here resting
and trying to get
in shape so these
sermons will not be
able to get any
hold on me. So
good night.

February 17
1918

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman
preached in Seminar,
Chapel. We held a
little after meeting for
the boys. Anne Macfryer
and I went over to
Dr. Sturmsens for
coffee and met
him, his wife and
Mr. Alexander his
singing leader. He
opened up a series of
meetings here in the
evening. It seemed
good to be here for
one Sunday. It is
the first day I have
been here for a good
while. Mrs. Kruger
just stopped over
to ask us to stop
in for Kathleen's
birthday.

Dear

Monday

February 18

+45

49

Arise betimes. Went
over and had Major
Sargent sign up my
look for me. In a.m.
Reg Rutland and I
went over and had
our first class with
Paul Elmer Moore. He
is giving a course on
Plato and Platonism
and its relations to
Christian thought. I
think there is promise
of much profit from
the work. I hope I
may be able to get
some little way into
it before something
happens to call
me away to other
fields of service. I am
not my own. I am
another's.

Thursday
Monday
Rainy

+40

February 19
1918

Class stayed indoors all day owing to bad weather. Studied and worked some on my essay and read a bit in Plato. I can remember reading the Republic an'ry back in Delaney days. It was in the early spring time and ever since then spring always suggests that wonderful Aegean atmosphere that seems to breathe from the pages of Plato like flower dust from some long sealed Egyptian tomb. The weather here is a complete antithesis to all this spirit.

Wednesday

Clear

February 20
1918

145

51

Class - read Plato. Ann
Macguger read B. Jewett's
tr. and Reg and I
followed in the Greek.
I spent a very profitable
afternoon working on
my fellowship essay.
Ann Macguger and
I took a good walk.
Class at 5 p.m. and
Homiletic Practice in
the evening. Later I
went down to Paul
Elmer Moore and
we had a very profit-
able time with Plato.
I think it will be a most
happy experience to go
over again and more
carefully some of that
great man's work. So
ended another day of life.

Thursday

Clear

February 21

1882

Worked most of the day
on my thesis. A couple
of classes at the end
of the p.m. broke into
the usual labor. In
even. Anne MacGregor
read to me my essay
while I typed & wrote it
up into somewhat
better form. I am
coming to see my
way through this
subject so I get
more and more into
it. I do hope that I
may be able to finish
it up sometime and
complete what may
prove to be worth the
reading of those who
desire to know of
what my subject is.

Snowy Friday
February 22 1918 +30⁵³

Worked in library and
went to class. The winter
has seemingly returned
unto us for a last short
visit. It was not a
joy to see the snow.
I stopped in to see Dr.
Warfield and talked
over my thesis with
him. As a result
I have been pissing
away rearranging
all of it on a more
logical plan. It
takes such a long
while to get myself
oriented in such a
big subject such
as this. I feel not
at all at home yet,
but I do begin to
see some light on
the matter.

Clear Saturday
February 23
1918

+37

Worked on essay. The
time is getting short
and the work to be
done is yet enormous.
I hope I may be given
to complete it and
win the fellowship. For
if possible if I ever
get to France I
should like to stay
there for a year doing
some work or helping
the Protestant cause
there in the home of
its great leader
our father John
Calvin.

Dr. Warfield has
asked us to come
over to dinner with
him this evening.
We must go with
him.

Clear

Sunday

55

February 24 1918 +50

Left home at 8 '5 and
reached Rhine. just
in time for church.
Father had a very
fine sermon. In p.m.
we went out Wynfield
where the class seemed
to go with a real power
from the Holy Spirit.
Afterwards the people
spoke very nicely about
it and the Andersons
were enthusiastic
about the prospect
of having a church
out there in the
near future. It
seemed to be a good
day in Israel. We
stayed all night
and went to C. C.
and to church in
the eve. to the yds.

Monday

Clear February 25
1918

183

Went downtown on errands - Bought a set of Jewett's Plate and some other things. Came up home in time for Mr. Jones's class in Plato. He reads two Plato 2 hours every morning. It is a lesson to us who have made the word of God our chosen field of study - If he can devote himself so to Plato how much more ought I to devote myself to God who speaks far more wonderful things to me in His Word.

Clear

Tuesday

February 26

1918

740

57

A bright clear windy day. I worked most of the time on my essay. It is hard to get it lined up into such shape that I can push it along rapidly. I feel tonight, however, that I have begun to get it in some kind of general order into which the remainder of the data will fall evenly and which will enable me to get my conclusions before me with a fair degree of logic and order. The actual writing is still ahead.

Wednesday

+47

Dear

February 27

1918

Class - went in to watch the Western Section of the Pan - Presbyterian Alliance. It was a very interesting scene - Dr. Ferris is here for it. Most of the delegates of the different branches of our common system -

In evening we met a good many of the men - It was a unique chance to see a lot of different species of Presbyterians. Paul Elmer Moore's class met and I missed a chaplain's speech but Ann Macfarland heard it.

Thursday

Clear

February 28
1918

59
+48

Worked on essay. Anne Macnean helped by writing on by typewriter what I collected from the books. It is slow work. Classes came in p.m. In even. we went up to hear Dr. Albertson and Chas. Alexander. We have joined the Picket Testament League. It has always appealed to me as the most logical and at the same time the most spiritual way to lead people to Christ. The great trouble is that Xty has to fight against its own god living without the power of Christ himself on its firing line.

Made out monthly
financial statement
and discovered our
location on the seq
of life. Worked some
on my essay, went
to classes and we
caught the 4:30 train
for Phila. There we
had a good oyster
and clam supper
and I had to go
to spend the evening
with Dr. Swine, the
dentist. He polished
up a gold inlay
for my upper
teeth. We reached
the house at last
and soon went
to bed. We fly on
the train a good
bit of the time.

Saturday

61

Clear

March 2 +46

Went down town to
the dentist's and had
the work then finished
up. After that I bought
a couple of books at
Leary's. We went out
to the Roman Cathedral
to see if there was any
sort of function going
on there that would be
interesting to see.

Part of the day was
spent at the Hoyds
where we all went
for dinner and to
spend the evening.
We had a very good
time of it. The day has
been beautiful and
out-of-doors and it
felt much like
spring was here.

Sunday

Clear.

+ 45

March 3

1918

Church a.m. Father
had a good sermon.
We went out to the
class in p.m. There
was a fair turn out.
Some of them thought
that the series was
over. The day was
most beautiful. We
went to church in
evening again. The
day seems to this
one. Every night
finds me ready to
go to bed. There is
so much to be done
all the time. These days
are made a bit uncertain
too by the war and the
fact that I have my
application in for
a chaplaincy.

Monday
Cloudy
March 4 1885
63
1915

Six months ago to day
we were married. The
time does fly along. We
went down town. I took
some testaments around
to the Wymanfield
men and signed them
up. It was a morning
well spent. Mother
gave us a luncheon at
Wanamakers.

Attended my first
meeting of Presbytery
at Chambers Wythe Co. N. H.
in p. m. They licensed a
candidate and discussed
the eligibility of an elder
to the moderatorship
of the Pres. Ch. I could
not stay to vote on
the question. I do not
think that I should have
voted.

Tuesday

Clear

March 5

1915

+50

Class - studied and
worked on essay. Little
Kathleen Kuyler came
in to supper. Dr. Harris
Pike spoke at Sem. in
even. I had some other
work to do in the even
and did not get
to my essay. I was
able to get over a bit
this p.m. I feel more
and more a desire to
get into the larger
work and am planning
how to spend my
time to the best
advantage each
day. The great conflict
will be between
study and pastoral
work and both
need to be done.

Wednesday
Cloudy

March 6
1915

65

+49

Class worked all a.m. on notes and some letters to go to Wymenfield. In p.m. I went to library and stayed till 4.30 looking over some articles in the Expositor of 1887-8 on my thesis subject. They gave quite a deal of light. In even. there was practice preaching and our class with Mr. Moore. It was more interesting tonight as we got into the wider currents of Plato's thought. Moore deems the dualism of Plato a rather divine mark of genius because is the invention of the evil according to Paul & Moore. The afternoon was very interesting.

Thursday

Dear

March 7

+46

1918

Worked with profit on
thesis - went to classes
in p.m. Heard Dr. Morris
Riek in even speak on the
Revelation of John. It
was a good talk. He
has an opinion about
everything but not
of the details of John.
The movies wasted
some good time afterwards.
They are about the
most miserable form
of time stunts I ever
saw - I am thankful
that only a very few of
the evenings have been
wasted with them. The
northern lights are very
conspicuous in the
sky tonight. They are
a wonderful sight.

Dear Friday

67

March 8
1918

+50

Spent most of the day in the library. Anne McGregor helped a lot by writing out cards and looking up books. The day was a perfect beauty. We took a walk in the p.m. and a couple of hours in lectures completed the daylight - Now the end of my student career is beginning to be seen. It does not seem possible that for all these years I have really been doing nothing else but going to school. But this is all that life is, that we may learn to be good citizens of Heaven.

Saturday

Clear

March 9

+37

1918

Worked and went down
to Phila. in p.m. The
even. was spent just
talking. We went to
bed early. I enjoy
all my work and
yet I cannot seem
to get all done that
I want to do. I am
still looking forward
to the time when I
can have my time
freely study done
after my own idea
of what study really
is and which I
can see bearing
fruit week after week
in results either in
the pulpit or in
current literature or
mayhap in a book.

Sunday

Clear

March 10

1918

734

69

I assisted my Father and grandfather in celebrating my first communion. It was a unique experience for me. I am very happy that I was given the privilege and joy. It was a real delight for I was not disturbed by fear of any kind.

The Bible Class in p. m. went off very well. In the even. the Chor sang Maunders From Olivet to Calvary. A lot of the girls came in after along with N. A. Drmelly and a friend of his. The day is done and we have been kept in peace and safety.

Monday

Clear

March 11

+39

Went to library of
 U. of Penna. and
 worked until 10 o'clock
 train. Came to Pr.
 Class with Paul Slmer
 were on Plato in p. m.
 I am to write an essay
 on Plato's conception
 of the philosopher
 and Chrysostom's
 de sacerdotio. I
 think I should like
 to add Luther's X
 man. and call the
 Intro. Three
 ideals of mankind.
 The pagan - the
 Roman and the
 Christian. I should
 perhaps have to
 choose Ancient Media
 and modern -

Cloudy

Tuesday

71

March 12
1918

+40

Class and library all
a.m. Soper and Mr.
A.B. Gould an Indian
missionary who has been
at seminary this year
came in to lunch. We
talked till nearly 3 p.m.
Another class in Old Testament
Prophecy & Prophecy ended
this afternoon. We had
Hebrew to day. Dr. Davis
look it all up in a
most superficial way.
The more I hear him the
less of a man I think him.
He mostly reads
from Dr. Green's old
lectures and spends
the rest of the time in a
desultory discussion
carefully avoiding all
ended definiteness.

Wednesday

Cloudy

March 13
1918

+41

Class-recited in Biblical
Theology for Dr. Vos.
This was my first
and I suppose my
last appearance
on the stand for the
year. The rest of the
day was spent in
the library. I am
getting along towards
the end of my work
on the essay. Our
class met with Mr.
More. Only Reg and
I were there and we
had a very fine
time. He talked
afterwards on general
topics. He is a most
interesting man and
has good ideas for
me and my work
in the future.

Thursday

73

Rainy

March 14
1918

+43

Worked at stray points
on my essay. Meeting
Select Officers for
student association
next year. Club picture,
classes - senior class
banquet in evening. It
was a very great success.
All the boys had a real
good time. I am glad it
all went smoothly and
nothing untoward came
along to spoil it. Another
week is speeding to its
goal. It is fearful
how the time flies
by and we can not
stop it even though
we would. I believe that
God is leading us to do
His will day by day if
we are quick to hear
His voice.

Friday

Dear

March 15
1918

+36

Wrote on my essay.
Anne MacGregor is
typewriting it for
me as I work it out
in my. I have the
whole set of notes
now made of a rather
wide literature and
now I can go ahead
with the writing with
a freedom that is
altogether lacking
when I have to keep
some for new material
at every turn. Some
adequate mastery of
the whole subject is
absolutely necessary
before any particular
item can be put
down as final. The
day was beautiful and
we walked about.

Clear Saturday
March 16

75
+45-

Went to Philadelphia,
talked its Wynnfield
question over with Dr.
Winton. Had lunch
down town and went
- movies to see Mary
Pickford in an attractive
new picture - drama. We
spent the evening very
quietly. I went to bed and
looked over my lesson for
Sunday. It is quite a
problem to know just
how the signs are
pointing as to my
future course of action.
I can only follow
what seems to be the
way God is leading
me by the lines that
appear to be laid
down for me to
follow.

Clear Sunday

+50

March 17

Church - went to Wynne-
field and discussed the
prospects for beginning
an independent church
out there. The men
most interested think
the time has come to
make a try. I think
it is time to sound
people and get a
reaction. I am to draw
up a form of petition
whereby there can
be found out who
is warm enough
to guarantee the
project. If there is
a real sentiment
there, it is a time
to make lay and
cement that place
to the gospel before
the drift is away.

Dear

Monday

March 18

77
+58

A most beautiful day. The birds sang and everything seemed to begin & spring into new life. We had our class at Mr. Moore's. Later came a class at Seminary. We went to dine with the Huntingdens. In the even. I made a little canvass of my class to see how they were getting settled in churches. Nobody was reported as receiving over 1400 and the churches seemed to be about all of a certain type. All are rather near at hand. I am not fully assured in my own mind about my proposition with Wymfield.

Tuesday

March 19

+71

A very warm and most glorious day. Class in a.m. Anne MacFergus's cousin stopped over for an hour. Dr. Jewett came down and spoke in p.m. He emphasized the need of (1) a personal experience (2) an all-sufficient Gospel (3) a passion for Christ (4) tact and (5) the vision to put first things first. It was a very fine thing. The man gets into his study at 7 a.m. every morning, after his walk and breakfast. Consecration and hard work are all the tricks there are.

Wednesday

79

Clear

March 20

165

1918

Another glorious day. I
spent almost all of it
writing on my thesis.
I have now a goodly
number of words down.
If I can only keep
patiently at it befo-
re, by God's grace
I may begin to see
a faint ray of light
through the trees.
All the hours are very
happy. God has so
signally blessed
us through these
months. His bounty
seemed unlimited.
It speaks to us and
bids us be humble
and walk very close
to Him who wishes
us to walk quietly in
these last days.

Clear

Thursday

March 21

1918

+50

Worked on my essay.
 Classes in p. m. Van
 Ness had a good lecture
 on Missions in Arabia.
 Had dinner at Dr.
 Ritchie Smith's. It
 was not altogether the
 finest of evenings. Poor
 Dr. S. is just learned
 enough to be a good
 deal self-conscious.
 It is a treat to talk
 him. He is too
 insistent about all
 his intellectual pro-
 cesses. The great
 man simply is,
 the little fish is
 very much con-
 cerned over seeming
 to be. It is a wrong sort
 of introspection.

Clear

Friday

March 22

+60

81

Anne Macgregor went
up to New York today and
I spent most of the day
hardly over the writing of
my thesis. I finished
up the preliminary
chapter so to speak. I
have discussed most
of the theories on the subject.
Now I am ready to go
over some of the material
and begin to frame
up some kind of a
scheme of my own. It
seems to follow in a
way, but this kind of
work produces a
reaction in me which
will make it easier to
write the next thing.
Hard work is the main
thing after all.

Saturday

Clear

March 23

+50

1918

Worked on essay most of day. I am getting ready to the place where I can put together most of my material. There is quite a deal of it. We walked in the cemetery in p.m. looking at the last resting places of many great and good men. In the evening there was an alumni meeting to discuss why there is not more religion in the college. The answer is not far to seek. The old faith in a personal God saving from real sin is dead of strangulation.

Sunday

Clear

March 24

1918

83

+ 48

Left home 8:15 church
in Philadelphia. Bible
Class at Wynnfield
in p.m. Not very many
were on hand. The men
of the house have taken
the petition and are
going to see what
they can do toward
getting a church
organized. If they can
put across the plan
they have they will
be due no small credit.
A good big church
out there would be
a very worth while
thing. I pray that
we all may be given
wisdom in working
out the plans and
know the will of God.

Clear

Monday

March 25
1918

+50

Worked on essay most of day. Had a meeting with Paul Elmer More. Class and heard one Dr. Caldwell of Union Seminary Virginia lecture on the Pauline Ideas. It was rather mediocre for the kind of a lecture it was aimed to be. There was our class-club prayer meeting in the eve. I have more to do than I can possibly do in the week and it makes me more or less excited. Nothing goes as smoothly as I think it is going to go when I start.

Tuesday

85

Cloudy

March 26
1918

+34

Wrote all day on my
essay. It seemed as
if I wrote thousands
of words. But I suppose
I did not do such a
very great deal. Mr. Old
Underworth came into
supper with us. I hope
that I have time enough
in which to do the
last bit on this
thesis. I feel that
it is going to be
fairly worth while.
It keeps up in quality
with a fair degree of
consistency. This
is rather of a surprise
to me for I have been
looking for a few
air holes before I
get very far in it.

Wednesday

Clear

March 27
1918

+ 35

Arose six a.m. worked
until class at 8. went
on working all day
but did not get much
a lot done. Had to
preach at Middle
meeting at 4 p.m.
had class prayer
meeting in even. Had
to listen to series
preaching and then
went out to hear
more discourse by
Plato. It was very
interesting. A couple
of such themes each
week help lot toward
stimulating my
interest in literature
in general which will
help a very great
deal I hope.

Clear

Thursday.

87

March 28
1918

+ 39

Wrote steadily all a.m.
and finished another
section of the thesis.
There is still a good
bit to be done and the
time is getting short.
No matter how long you
get yourself to do a
piece of work in it
takes it all before you
reach the end.

The night is most
wonderful, the moon
is full and the air
is warm and the
spring is with us
again. This is just
the time of the year
when the strain
begins to tell on
one and the lift
is needed to push
us across.

Friday
Wednesday
Clear March 29 1918 +45

Put in a long hard day pushing my pen in an effort to get through a good part of my essay. I did finish all the three excuses which I have been planning to put in. Of one of them I am not sure that it belongs very closely to the subject. And this is somewhat far afield although it was what at first I thought would be the main part of my theme. So it goes. What looks large at first proves to have little in it when we see closely.

Clear

Saturday

March 30

+46

89

1918
Worked most of day writing
my essay. Finished all
but one secondary and
separate part which
am not sure needs to go
in. We left at 3:30 and
went to Shedd's
with the rest of the
family in Philadelphia.
The time goes ahead on
from tonight in order
to save daylight. These
days are full of
new ideas and new
experiments. The
Germans are making
a big drive and have
gained a good piece
of ground. It makes
the war look like
a bit longer time
and a few more
days work for us.

90

Clear

Sunday

+50

March 31
1918

Early we got up an hour earlier than on other mornings, but it is remarkable how everyone found it easy to adjust themselves to the new situation.

The day was warm. We saw an aviator do some remarkable evolutions in the air out at Weymouth.

We came back home very tired on the 7⁰⁰ train. Another week has slipped by. The future is still quite unknown to me.

We can not see very far ahead in these days, but the way is there now & the time.

Clear

Monday

April 1

+59

91

Finished writing my thesis and saw that the last of it was typewritten. I finally carried it down to Dr. Kortebecher and we talked it over for a bit. To-day has seemed a little queer because of the new arrangement of the time. It was very warm and beautiful. There is still a great lot to be done and no minute can be lost. As soon as one piece of work is done another stands ready and waiting at the door. So goes life. We are always getting ready and preparing for the future.

Clear

Tuesday

April 2

+70

A genuine spring - ya -
summer day. The new
time made it a bit
hard getting started
because it was so dark
at six that it seemed
like winter. I suppose
in time we shall get
used to it. The Senior
class had its picture
taken with the Faculty.
That came off in due
time and with very
satisfactory results.

So even we strolled
over to meeting and
then walked about
a bit. It is no hard
to get down to work
just now when the
weather is so warm.
We'll get used to it
in time.

Wednesday

93

Rainy

April 3

+37

Class - worked on a few details of Commencement. Tried to find out something about Diogenes from the unrolling pages of Diogenes Laertius which was in nothing more handy than Latin. That and a German treatise was all there was so I had a fairly poor time of it. I had prayer meeting in the even and then was scheduled my class in Plato. We did not meet on Monday. The time of my sojourn here is drawing to an end and the future is uncertain.

Thursday
Clear April 4 + 40

Spent the whole am.
walking about and
accomplishing
almost nothing.

Jack Carruthers
came to town and
I went about with
him for a while.

Some classes in
p.m. took some
time. Dr. Stearns
conducted a very
useless class
wandering away
from the subject
in an effort to
defend his the-
ory, which
he has been working
all winter. Had
dinner at Benham
Club. Putz Paper there.

Friday

Clear

April 5
1918

+49 95

The day was all below par because we both felt poorly. Something wrong with the food somewhere. Most of my work is done now. I wrote down 5 inquiries about my application for a chaplaincy. The end is getting near. Someday I feel I would like to get the place of Bible teacher over in the college. I believe I could be very useful to our King there. If I can be I will be there in time to render the needed service. Now the war is calling loudly for me and I will try to respond if they will take me.

Saturday

Clear

April 6
1918

+50

The Germans are pressing hard upon the French lines. This looks like their great effort. They have been preparing for it long and so have the Allies. It is going to be a close call on each side and we shall not know the result for some time. Their defeat will only be evident when they begin to retire along their lines back toward a shorter base line. Their more last fall looks now more deliberate than we supposed.

Sunday

97

April 7

1918

Went down to St. Stephen's
Church and heard
George Adam Smith. He
preached a very fine
sermon on Hebrews 12:
1 and 2. It was just
a straight ~~pre~~
exegesis with his
war oration intermingled.
He was in uniform
and looked splendidly.
Sunday Class in P. M.
We came home in the
even tried out and
thankful to be able
to be home and rest.
These days are all a
bit uncertain. Some
day the future will
be the present and
then we shall be able
to tell what it is.

Dear

Monday

April 8
1918

+40

Consulted about the arrangements for Commencement. Did not do much work. After dinner we went in to a small reception for some Japanese students who are here in college. Then we went to hear the Philadelphia Orchestra. Leopold Stokowski is its director. They had a soprano with them, and we enjoyed it all very much.

The days are full, but the war keeps going on and there does not seem to be sign of any decision climatic yet.

Rainy

Tuesday
April 9
1918

99
#37

A miserable day overhead.
Word came this morning
that the War Department
has selected me to take
the course in the Chaplain
Training School. In a few
days more definite word
will come with details.
It was quite an event for
the family.

We are glad to know
now more definitely
what is ahead of us. It
relieves us of no little
uncertainty. If I have
to go to Fort Monmouth
for the course it will
be very pleasant at
this time of year. Any-
where where we may
be fed & well is all
we should ask.

Wednesday

Stormy. April 10
1918

+29

One of the most unseasonable days to be imagined. Mother came up and spent the day. Word came from the War Department to report at Camp Taylor for the Chaplain Training School on April 20.

This produced quite a fit of excitement in the house and we started to pack some of the things up. Class in even at Moore's. It was very interesting. The day has been a decided failure in the air above but otherwise it does very well. We live within.

Thursday

101

Stormy

April 11
1918

+25

A north-easter has been raging all day. I went down to Trenton in a.m. to try to get a physical examination from the draft board but failed to find them in session. Looked up the matter of storing and casting our things and came back. Most of the rest of the day was devoted to trials of one sort or another. In the even. we worked together on an essay for Dick Wilson whereby I can get credit for a course I took last year under him. It is not especially instructive to me.

Friday

Sunny

April 12
1918

730

Another very outrageous day for this time of year. A part of the day was spent in packing up books. I did not realize how many of them I have till now. They are like pets, very pleasant but a care when they have to be transplanted.

I took a very speedily framed together essay to Dr. Wilson and it was approved by him. Dr. Hoetscher made a very hearty commendation of the thesis I did for him. I was delighted at that because of all the care I put on it with Ann Macfarlane's help.

Cloudy

Saturday

April 13
1918

+39

103

The weather gradually improved until it got to be quite good. We packed all day long and it was tedious work. In the evening we quit and went down to Philadelphia. It seems strange to suddenly be busy packing things away. It has all come in a moment. Events like this bring home the transitoriness of life and make plain the saying that we are but pilgrims. I think permanence is the thing people are seeking after most of all. It seems so to me as I look around me.

Sunday

Clear

April 14

+43

~~1915~~

Father had a very wonderful sermon on the topic "There is no fact" Ps. 14:1. It was as fine a sermon as I almost ever heard. We closed up the Wymfield business. They were very sorry to have me quit but were delighted to have me go into war work. A lot of the girls came in to supper and we had a pleasant time. We returned at 7:04 and reached our own very much torn up home at dark. These days are trying but they do seem to make God plainer and dearer to us.

Monday

105

Dear

April 15

+55

1918

Awaked to a busy day
of labor in packing up
our stuff. It necessitated
calling much on the
phone and a trip to
Trenton in Dorothy
Harris' automobile.
In p.m. I had to go
to my Plato class which
met out at the Graduate
School. It was a very
interesting afternoon.
we dined with the
Mores' and I had
a chance to discuss
my paper with him.
I want very much to
have the chance of
finishing up that
most interesting
work. The course has
been most illuminating
so far.

Clear Tuesday

April 16

1915

+60

Finished packing up our goods. The truck came and they were all stowed away inside it. We lunched with Mrs. Stevenson and left town at 3:37. When we reached Phila. the truck was standing outside the house and all the goods were already unloaded in the house. It was a most remarkable shift in so short a time. It seems strange to have actually left Princeton for good. I have been there so long that I begin to feel that I belong there. Our little home there was a very happy spot for the flying months that we were there.

Wednesday

107

Clear

April 17

+67

1918

Spent the day loafing around mostly. Went down town and did some errands. Conducted Prayer Meeting in evening on the subject of "Disappointment". Ps. 92+93. This sudden break from the normal routine of life is quite in keeping with the time in which we live. It was a long while coming but at last the train struck and I stepped forth. It still seems like no more than a visit to Phila. Coming so often here makes it less of an event.

But still God leads us on and so long as He is ahead we can go ahead boldly and bravely.

Thursday

Clear

April 18

1918

+60

The last day at home was mostly spent saying good-bye. Paul & a few came in. It was a hard day for mother, but she was a good soldier and went through to the end without more than a tear or two. We left at 8¹⁵ on No. 7. The Mercantile Express and started west on another of our adventures. It was not at all without its pleasure because Anne was going along and she helps to make the day a good day and the journey a good voyage.

Rainy

Friday

April 19

1918

109

10

Awoke on train and lived
most of day riding along.
We came through Columbus
about noon and I called
up Dr. Palmer. Later, a
good deal later we came
to Cincinnati and they
missed the housewife
train and were not able
to get out until six p.m.
I called up Dr. McKibben.
We walked around the
streets, had some supper
and wrote a couple of
postals. At last we got
on train. It was a
peculiar train and full
of quaint persons. We
rode until nearly ten
and in housewife we
found a room at the
Hotel Wattersen.

Saturday
Rainy April 20
1877

187

A miserable day. I left Anne Macgregor after I took her to the bank. She went off in the rain to get a boarding place while I went out to wade around camp trying to find the place. At last we did find it. All p.m. was taken up with an examination. At last we were allowed to go and I very joyfully set out to find Anne Macgregor. She had made good and was located in a fine place next to a splendid place to eat. The end of the day was peace.

Cloudy Sunday 111
April 21 1918 #42

Went to the Fourth Ave.
Pres. Ch. and heard
Dr. C. W. Welch. In p.m.
after a wonderful dinner
went out to camp to the
funeral opening. Major
Briden is Commandant.
One North made a short
speech for the Fed. Coun.
of Churches. Bishop O'Donoghue
R.C. of Louisville made
a good enough speech
and Alton Knight
appeared as the
representative of the
Commanding General.
We were let off and I
hastened home and
slaved the balance of
the day with my
machines. Wonderful
let off 3 a.m. tomorrow

Monday

Clear

April 22
1918

+44

Reported at camp at 6:30 a.m. Released at about 1:30. Waited around most of the p.m. for uniforms to be issued. After supper we were kept busy until nine or so getting them out to the men. Then we had to change all our stuff into new quarters and going ahead was hectic in all the rush of getting rid of clothes that were no longer appropriate to our station in life. These weeks are calculated to be strenuous and that will be good for us.

Rain

Tuesday

113

April 23

+ 39

1915

The first day of regular work began under very unfavorable aerial circumstances. The classes were gone through with. At ten o'clock we had to go over to be vaccinated and then back to class again. It cleared off towards afternoon and the end of the day was a delight because we were all excused from supper till breakfast and with three men here and after picking up Ann MacFryer we went in to the theatre. It was a most happy break in the first rush of events.

Wednesday

Rainy

April 24

+39

1918

It soon began to rain
and only worsened
worse as the day
went on. It was most
discouraging. Anne
Macgregor, Bless her,
came out even in all
the wet to see me
and we talked a little
while. We had to hear
eight sermons today.
The books came and
we worked on them
until ten in the
evening and then
went to bed for
the rest that we
so very much
wanted. This is a
rather strenuous
life but I presume
it is good for us.

Thursday

Cloudy

April 25
1918

115
745

5:45 reveille - 6:15 setting
up exercises - 6:30

breakfast - 7:30 drill

8:30 inspection 9:00

Regulations - 9:45

Military law 10:30

International law. 11:15

French 12:10 dinner

1:30 Cavitation 3:00

Hygiene 4:00 Seminars

5:30 supper 7:00

Conference & - 10:00

Study 10:30 lights

ext. There was a
little time to run
in & see Ann. Majors
became of our track
on our schedule &
she also came
out to see us.

Life is not nearly
so bad as it might be.

Friday

Clear

April 26

1918

+45

Classes and regular routine until 5 p.m. when we were let out until Saturday a.m. at 9 o'clock. This was because the day was set apart to push the 3rd Liberty Loan. I hurried to town and we went to the movies in the even. The week so far has been very pleasant. We have had quite a bit of spare time. It has made it easier to get into line and accustomed to the new requirements of this life. All the time off we can get is the motto.

Saturday

117

Clear

April 27
1918

+50

The whole day had to be wasted out here at camp waiting for our second typhoid inoculation. It was a tedious and discouraging business. Finally at near five o'clock we were called and then I hurried into town. The evening had to be pretty spent over the horrors of military law. There is a kind of pressure all the time under this regime. It finally produces a state of mind that probably makes for a greater usefulness. It is good to be tossed a while.

Sunday

Cloudy

April 28

1918

T 50

Went out to camp
and preached at
one of the 4 m huts
to a little bandful.
I was substituting
for one of the chaplains.
I think the public
meetings in the field
are the hardest thing
to conduct. It will
probably be found
that personal or
small group work
will prove the most
satisfying in the
long run. This is
interesting training. We
had dinner with the
Winstons some friends
of B. McCormick. The
evening was spent
at home and asleep.

Monday

119

Windy

April 29
1918

+49

Routine - Ann MacGregor taught at one of the schools and so was not able to get out at 2³⁰. I called up later and found her all safe and well. The day was completely filled with the work at hand. There is a persistent succession of things and yet the very succession makes the time go along more quickly. If I can get away and be alone to study for enough time each day all will be well. On the whole it is not so very hard. It is new and exciting and a good thing in this.

Tuesday

Windy

April 30

139

1918

A desperately blustering day. We blew about our daily round of care. Poor little Ann Macgregor came out and brought some lunch but the rest of the party was lost and so we could not have it. She has taken up teaching some classes at school. She is the most amazingly energetic little girl I ever heard of. These days seem pretty long sometimes. But they do gradually slip along. Hope profit accrues from all this.

Wednesday

121

Clear

May 1
1918

+50

The day started in a cold stormy wind. An hour or more was spent having our pictures taken. In the p.m. we got on horses and had more pictures taken. Anne MacGyver came out and we had a little time together.

The evening went with preaching and the study hour. There is a deadly sentence about life here that might well fall upon us if it were long or did not seem to have a definite end in view.

I am glad Anne MacGyver is near at hand. It robs the day of most of its terrors.

Thursday

Clear

May 2
1918

+67

The platoon went out to ride at 1:30. The rest of us were put to study. Along with our class in Hygiene we had a study hour in the place of preaching and a social was gotten up in the evening at a K. of C. hall. A couple of us who had much better prospects of having a good time in town went there by special permission. We went down street and got something to eat. This was a day to celebrate for being the second of the month. All days are celebrations for us.

Clear

Friday

123

+70

May 3
1918

Routine - Chaplain Chennoweth took up the problem of our work in the guard house after he had discussed some items of preaching. He said that even our sermons ought to have a clear Gospel note in it somewhere in it to give it driving power. Chaplain Brigham Roberts our Mormon brother rose and said that we ought to remember in preaching the Gospel that we could always count on the promised aid of the Holy Spirit. This was a rather striking word coming from him. Each of us has some truth to some extent.

Clear Saturday

May 4

Went out to camp
and listened to six
rather indifferent
sermons. After that
came our third inocu-
lation. McCormick, Evans
and I went in town
and later Anne MacFayor
and I met them and
later Manton and Rars
and took lunch at
the Red Cross rooms.
We walked out to
the house after taking
in the movies. The
day ended quietly
by going to bed
and getting in a
good night's sleep.
The time slides
along with a good
deal of speed.

Sunday

125

Dear

May 5

+ 70

1918

Reported at camp last
I overstep my limits.
We went to hear Dr.
Vander Mullen at the
Second Pres. Church.
After dinner we rode
out to make a call
on some people, found
them absent and
came home pleasantly.
In the even. we took
a little ride with the
Pegans and Cash.
and I were dropped
out here at camp.
I was sorry that I did
come out but it seemed
like the better way to
do. Too many minutes
cannot be spent with
Anne Mac Giger. I hope
for another chance soon.

Monday

Clear

May 6

+74

1918

Classes - I was commander
of a platoon at drill
this a.m. In p.m. I
had my first ride.
It lasted most of
two hours. We walked
trotted and finally
galloped. It was
much better than
I had expected. It
all ended safely.
Anne MacGregor
came out to see
her soldier boy and
study and a conference
consumed the
evening. The days
are very full. I
wished I had a
chance to write
a few more
letters now then.

Clear

Tuesday

127

May 7

+73

1918

Rain came in the early morning and laid all the dust that was so oppressive the day before. We were not able to drill and spent the time in studying.

We rode when the time came. I had a pretty good horse and the ride was very much of a relief from the grind of the school work that we have to do in such great abundance. This is a unique experience. It does not seem altogether real yet. I suppose it will all be over before I wholly realize it.

Wednesday

Clear

May 8

711

1918

A beautiful day from start to finish. We had an inspection by the staff of the school. It was a fair sample of the kind of thing they are putting us through here. Then told us that such things were in their minds as a way of testing us by a multitude of little things. All this is good for us but it is hard to take philosophically. Anne Macgregor came out and with McCormick and Diane we went over to the Audobon Club and had a first class little supper that filled the bill.

Thursday

129

Showers

May 9
1918

+ 70

A terrific thunder storm
got under way soon
after we began to move
about today. It passed
and the rest of the
day went off brightly.
St. Brown of Union
Seminary dropped into
camp at noon. I met
him. Ann MacFuer
brought word that
Father has been made
a director in Princeton
Seminary. That is
a great thing. He
has been wanting
to have it and he is
the best man they
could have chosen. I
am certainly delighted
to hear the good
news.

Friday

Rain

May 10
1918

+50

We had our schedule modified a bit today and it gave us a study hour in the a.m. before classes which makes all the difference in the world. An hour in the morning is worth two hours at any other time and immediately before class is the most perfect of all. In our equitation we trotted without stirrups in the ring. Even. was spent at the movies and I was in town for the night. The end of the week is the best time of all. The time goes rapidly.

Rain

Saturday

131

May 11
1918

+52

A steady rain for about all of the time. I went to camp in the a. m. and stayed until noon. In the p. m. we went down to the movies and fooled around. The time seems wasted in a way but after the whole week I spent at work the strong tendency is to break out in some such form of whiling away the interval of rest. The problem of recreation is one of the most pressing that we have to face. The evil in the world is a great problem. You meet it piecemeal and in great collected bunches.

Sunday
Rainy May 12
1918

+60

Hard Oeland B. M. Esq.
Preach in Second
Church. The Stuart
& Duncans took us
home to dinner with
them and we had a
very good time. I
went out to camp and
besides getting wet I
got leave extended
to include tonight all
the time spent away
from camp greatly
increases my zeal
for camp and for
its institutions. The
days go with speed.
These times are very
full & profitable
experiences I believe.
They will help to make
my service more valuable.

Clear

Monday
May 13
1918

Arrived at camp at 5:45 a.m. feeling pretty poorly. I caught a cold in the rain yesterday. The day was run off about on schedule time. We went over to Audobon Club for supper. Evans and Filmer of California were with us. The evening had to be devoted to study. It was not the most profitable time because the facilities are not of the best nor are the men up to their best. After the exertion of the day study comes just at the time when we are all beginning to feel sleepy -

Tuesday

Clear

May 14

+58

1918

Routine - The moving picture man came along and took us some through some of our dairy ground. The public will doubtless be highly edified.

Dr. Stevenson dropped in upon the camp and I had a little talk with him. In even. Wams and I went over to the Audeton Club and had supper. Anna Macfryer went along with us but did not stay to supper.

The evening was spent profitably with work and her letters to Garfield and Lou.

Wednesday

135

Clear -

May 15

+59

1918

The Officers Training Camps
got under way today in
an immediate vicinity.
We had a most interesting
equitation period today.
The Major showed us
all kinds of things to do
to get our selves out of
the way of feeling that
the horse was a stranger.
Anne Macgregor came out
and we ran in to town
and I got some supper.
She wanted to go out to
her regular dinner
at Mrs. Bullitt's -
The evening had to be
passed in study but
I found time to write
a few letters which
helped while away
some of the time.

Clear Thursday

May 16

+65

Routine - riding in p.m.
In even. we went over
to a movie on venereal
disease. We did not
have to have study hour
which was a great
blessing. The new moon
is growing more beautiful
each night. I have no
definite idea about the
future. These times are
in many ways uncertain
but I feel that there
is a great benefit to
my usefulness in
God's. There never were
days like these. There is
a spirit present now
that will make these
days memorable. Just
the olden memories.
So goes life.

Clear

Friday

137

May 17

+70

We did not have riding to-day for our platoon. In the evening there was some kind of a reception and entertainment over at one of the Y.M. buildings. I succeeded in getting Chaplain Pruden to let me come to town instead. Anne MacGregor and I went down to see the picture entitled "My Four Years in Germany". It was a dramatization of James Gerard's book and was on the whole very interesting and instructive. The week has moved along with great speed and it is the last of the routine of camp. We do not know what is ahead of us.

Saturday

Rainy

May 18
1918

+71

Went out to camp and went to work getting ready for the coming examinations. We had to break off and have our final physical examination. I told about my ear trouble so that they could throw me out if they wanted to do it. At about noon we got away and I came into town with a hand bag and a typewriter which I have rented. Most of the rest of the day was spent in study. I made out a good brief of our course in military law. It made a useful review.

Clear

Sunday

139

May 19

1869

1915

Arose at quarter leison,
called at camp to
record my presence
and went down to the
Second Church to meet
Anne Macguffee. Bro
Dr. Antbult preached.
We had dinner at
Miss Bulfitts and
left in the afternoon
called on the Parsons
but found them not
at home. The balance
of the day was spent
very quietly at home.
The regular order of
things has again ended
and a new week
lies before us. As in the
past we trust our ever
Present Guide to lead
us through in safety.

Monday
May 20
1918

Went out to camp at 5¹⁵ a.m. We had two exams. today which were much easier than we expected it to be. Anne Macgovern went down to Nashville for a day or more. When I found that I would have plenty of spare time I wrote her of the fact without saying to come back. I am hoping she will come for I may soon be sent off. She does not realize how great the chance is. I don't want to expatiate on it too much because it may not prove true.

Tuesday

141

Clear

May 21
1918

+63

Two more exams. today.
This ended the work of
this unique course. I had
the rest of the day to
myself. Went into
town twice. Anne Mac
Gyver is in Nashville
but I tried her home
back and she replied
she would. We have
heard that we are to be
commissioned at once
and possibly moved
right over seas not
even allowing us
ten days. That would
be a swift trip. It
gives one something
to think about. The
country is new and
and we are anxious
to get the work at hand done.

Wednesday

Clear

May 22
1918

+74

Spent the morning up at the Engineers Section learning how to use the gas masks and testing them in the gas chamber. It was an interesting experience. They are a strange by product of this war.

Some rather fruitless running around in the afternoon in the quest of equipment. Anne MacGyver came in at 6.40 p.m. and we had a splendid dinner at the Watterers. The evening was spent very quietly at home. The future is not yet known.

Thursday
Cloudy May 23
1918

143

+70

All the work is over at the Chaplain Training School. We only had to stay around. They had planned to take us through the trench system but did not. The afternoon was spent on a shopping tour for the purchase of sundry necessary articles of clothing and footwear. In the evening we went in to a movie for a while. Now when the message arrives from Washington we are to know whether our journey is to go. It is a novel situation.

Friday

Clear May 24
1918

+ 79

No news came from Washington. The Commencement Exercises were held at camp and we were given the diploma of the school and named chaplains. We were given a schedule by which to report for orders. The rest of the time was given us free and we began the waiting business. We had dinner in the evening with the Durcans. They are very nice people. We are anxious to hear what the news is.

Clear

Saturday

145

May 25
1918

+80

The day was spent in waiting for some news of our assignments, but no news came and at last we left camp in disgust for town. We had all been led to believe that the next step would appear immediately at the end of school but no more is apparent. The weather is beginning to warm up a pace. General Castlemans of fame here in yesterday Kentucky died today! He was one of the old line gentlemen who fought for the C.S.A. and was mixed up in other such things

Sunday

Clear

May 26

1915

781

Remember May 29

Reported at camp and attended the men's Bible Class at the Second Church. Later we went down to the Episcopal Cathedral to church. The day was very hot. In p.m. we were taken out in a Ford to the home of an architect one Morey. His house is very attractive. Again in the evening we went for a ride. Thereafter we read a book in the Bible and closed the day with prayer as usual. These days are all of a new sort for us. They are very instructive in their way.

Clear

Tuesday

147

May 27
1918

+83

Still no news came
along to help along
matters. I reported
at the set times and
did an errand. In
even. some acquaintances
took us down to the
movies and we had
some cool drink after.
They insisted on paying
for it all so we got
off very well. The day
has been pretty hot
and uncomfortable.
The nights are no
better and it is
rather hard on that
account. Every hour
we hope for news
but no news comes.
They say this is quite
characteristic of it.

Clear Tuesday

May 28

1918

+20

waited all day with not
very great pleasure. The
failure of expected
news is one of the
most discouraging
things in the world.
Luz is town for a
part of the time and
in the evening we
went to a Keith
performance and
the appearance of a
couple by the name
of Kirkpatrick. It was
almost too hot to
sleep with any great
degree of comfort
but we did and
ended another day
of waiting for orders
from our beloved
Government -

Clear : Wednesday 149
May 29 181
1915

APR birthday

Went out buying and
was kept on the water
till all day because
a message came that
definite word would be
forthcoming sometime
today. We stayed on the
edge of our chairs all
day and at last at
about 6 o'clock the
message came which
gave us our commission
and our orders which
are to go to France.
We thereafter had
dinner at the Hotel
L'atternoon. It does
seem a bit strange
to be suddenly invited
to lend a hand in a
war that has been such
a spectacle -

Thursday

Dear

May 30

1915

+85

Reported at camp at 12 m.
Spent morning making
out papers and waiting
for General Headquarters
to send down our orders.
We were paid off and at
last the orders arrived
and we hastened away.
Anne Macfryer and I
made arrangements
to leave on the 6.30 p.m.
train. We got away in
good shape at the
time appointed. It
was most happy that
the path towards the
orders led past
Philadelphia. We
turned in to sleep
on the train with a
large degree of
equanimity.

Friday

151

Clear

May 31
1918

780

Rode all day from Pittsburg
to Phila. We succeeded in
getting some medium
accommodations in a
parlor car. The ride was
long, rather delightful
in places and very dusty.
We arrived betimes and
told the folks that the
destination of orders lay
in the fair land of
France. The evening
was spent rather
mournfully. The prayer
meeting proceeding
communion. The news
was not altogether
consoling to the family.
The work is rather
momentous after all
when one comes to
consider it.

Saturday
Clear June 1
1918

+ 79

Philadelphia - Went down and did some shopping. The Folks are getting accustomed to the idea of my being ordered overseas. Mother put in a pretty hard night but she seems to be better today. We decided to go up to Delhi. The telegram was sent and the atmosphere seemed much brighter. The evening was spent quietly enough and we went to bed at last. It is very hot and damper which makes it harder for all. I called at G. M. Depot and ordered some stuff.

Clear Sunday
June 2
1918

153
+80

Communion. I assisted
Father at the service.
Some of the men of the
church have graciously
determined to back
me financially in
what I need for equip-
ment. The day was
spent very quietly. It
continues to be hot and
the enemy has pressed
forward to within a
appreciably nearness
to Paris. This is the
last great drive I
believe. There is perhaps
a few more waves
left in this tide
but the tide as a
whole is in and
we stand to see
the ebb flowery.

Monday
Clear June 3
1918

+81

Shopped most all day
Obtained the valuable
aid of the Motor Mess-
enger Service. These
agreeable ladies
will drive any
military personage
anywhere for any
length of time in
order that he may
get his errands
properly done. This
enabled me to
get my stuff all
together. I had two
quarantine teeth
removed in the
evening by Dr.
Sims and again
went on to Lloyd's
shop after and
had ice cream.

Tuesday

155

Clear

June 4

+75

1918

Left Phila. 8:00 a.m.
Saw a goodly number
of ships in New York
Harbor all camouflaged.
Shopped for some
books. We had supper
at Walter's. This
marks nine months
of most wonderful
existence with Ben
MacGregor. The new
experiences only
serve to emphasize
the goodness and
love of God to us. We
have had so many
blessings and are
thankful for no end
of good things. They
all bespeak the love
of our Father in Heaven
and inspire trust.

Wednesday

Clear

June 5

+60

Delhi. The town is the same as ever. We found everything in fine shape. We proceeded about the town and picked up some of the threads of Delhi life again. The luggage arrived at evening. There is a goodly lot of it which all has been carefully packed. The whole atmosphere is restful. Mother is quite delighted with life and I believe God is going to make our experiences happy and blessed as they ever have been in the past.

Thursday 157
Clear June 6 + 61
1915

Anne MacGyver and I
busied ourselves over
the necessaries for my
trunk. The days up here
are very restful. There
is a certain quality
to this place that is
sometimes depressing
but mostly to me
invigorating. It is the
most peaceful place
that I know of especially
our own house and
grounds. The world
does not seem to
touch it very closely.
Even the war is a
kind of distant rumor
that is heard of as
from afar but of
which no certain
knowledge is obtainable

Friday

Rainy

June 7
1918

+60

Father came last evening. Today looked like rain but ere it had progressed very far it cleared off and was very beautiful. My going off to join the active forces that are trying to put down the evil power that has reared up in the world sometimes seems more like a dream than like anything else. For so long now it has been only a thing to hear about and to see others doing from time to time. So goes life and we do the duty before us.

Clear

Saturday

June 8

1918

+63

159

Anne MacGregor is busy working on some silk garments for me that will be a proof against all kinds of malevolent insects. Everyone is standing up nobly under the strain of having me go. God is helping us all and we owe to Him all the joy and peace of these days. Everyday must be full of peace to those who put their trust in Him who rules the affairs of heaven and earth and makes all things work together for good to those who love Him and are called to His work.

Clear Sunday

+ 70

June 9
1918

Spent the day very
quietly at home. We
did not go to church
at all. Read Bible
a good bit and talked.
I was asked to speak
at a union service
but declined so I
could be with the
family instead. The
peace of the peace
in a measure takes
possession of the
heart and we face
an unknown future
with a fold heart.
God who rules all
things will surely
not let things
happen to us
without His seeing
and caring & doing.

Clear

Monday

June 10
1918

161

765

A great deal of packing, marking and the like was done pleasantly and quietly. God has cared for us in a very remarkable way even in these last days. There has been a genuine peace and serenity in my heart and I think also in the hearts of the dear ones with me. That only comes from God above for it is His atmosphere which surrounds Him at all times. The evening closed with prayer and a soft sunset and our tree stood out plainly on the skyline.

Tuesday

Clear

+67

June 11

1918

Spent the few remaining
hours in joyousness,
at least there was
not the dark cloud
that might have been
expected. Mother as
its most wonderful
person imaginable.
She smiled to the last
and waved me good by
like an old veteran.
Indeed my hope and
prayer is that these
days may be made
easy for her by
our loving heavenly
Father. She is a dear
little mother and
certainly played
her part nobly
and well. May she
be kept in health & strength
around in New York -

Wednesday

163

Clear

June 12
1918

+ 70

A little shower began
the day right. Ann Mac
Gough and I shopped
a while - I went to report
at Hoboken. went through
the process of getting booked
for the voyage - picture
taken - orders received -
mileage claim made out
etc. Came back to NYC -
had lunch at a little
scotch restaurant - rode
on Fifth Ave. Bus away
up the River - Dined
at Daly's - Theatre -
"The Tailor Made Man" -
Home late and rather
sad at the thought
that tomorrow I am
aboard at 10 a.m.
on board my
transport. -

Thursday

Candy

June 13
1918

+ 60

Arose 6 a.m. breakfast at
Grand Central - a couple of
last errands - told Anne
Macguyer "I love you" at
the door and jumped into
a taxi - She was the
bravest little girl in the
world. It was hard
leave her standing
there alone - Repeated
and finally went
on board - Anne Mac
guyer was planning
to return to Beloit
this noon - May God
bless her, bravest girl
and all of us and
restore us each
other here below
very soon. I pray this
sadness may help
the world a bit.

Friday

165

Clear

June 14
1914

+63

Spent day quietly on board - got some mail off 5 folks - we have not moved as yet. No one can leave ship without an escort. We had boat drill in p.m. I am to go to Boat #2 on Boat deck at the call. The day wore away. The meals are very good indeed. I forget that I am still just in Hoken. We sent out for some ice cream in the evening. There is a lot going on and there are 4 big 6" guns on this transport. No name to the U.S.S. Covington until the Hoken arrives.

Saturday

Dear

June 15
1918

+66

Got a telegram off to Anne
MacGregor - we cleared
up and pulled out at just
noon. We sailed down
the Bay and straight
out to sea. There are
eight transports in
our company and two
destroyers and a big
Battleship accompanying
us. It was very interesting.
We all wear life pres-
ervers all the time. At
dusk all lights go
off and every port
is closed and sealed.
The watchmen are thick
and vigilant. Every
reasonable care seems
to have been taken. We
even had a dirigible and
sergeant - But still feel
we are sure that we might be

Sunday

Clear

June 16
1918

167
+57

Some services were held about eleven o'clock. About noon we fell in with another company of five transports which joined itself to us. They had been attacked by a submarine at 130 a.m. Soon after afternoon destroyers and chasers suddenly dashed back and firing could be heard. Later advices said that sub had shown up and had met with a reception which prompted it to retire. Ice cream for dinner. Allen Evans and I sat out on deck until eleven p.m. lights all out - but the stars & moon.

Monday
 Clear
 June 17
 1918

T. O

Another day of sea. I
 felt a few qualms this
 morning and was afraid
 I was in for some trouble
 but everything cleared
 up by evening. At dusk
 a submarine was sighted
 by the North Carolina,
 and also by the Geo. Wash-
 ington which is the ship
 just to starboard of us.
 On our port side runs
 the U.S.S. Sebaste which
 won fame as the *Edel-
 Friedrich*. It seems
 strange to see her going
 peacefully along within
 her conduct seems
 to reflect the folks
 that are in her. That
 is the way with us.
 North Carolina is
 hot & hot us.

Tuesday

169

Clear

June 18
1918

+ 71

A beautiful day. We kept on our course all day. The cruisers and destroyer dropped far off on the horizon. Nothing of moment happened - we had "abandon ship" drill just after dinner. In the evening Allen Evans and I sat out in a life-boat and slept there until midnight. The moon was beautiful but it made me feel pretty lonesome. It is much easier now that Anne MacGregor really belongs to me. It is hard to even consider it any other way. I pray that the way may appear soon along which I can go back to her. Time hangs heavy on our hands here. Only 3+ days too.

Wednesday

Clear

June 19
1918

+64

Time was advanced one half hour. The day was uneventful. I read the book of Romans. Our battleship and destroyer left us for all day.

The whistles blew in the afternoon for the first time to our mild excitement. We had boat drill. It is hard to realize we are on our way to France. So short a time ago I was studying with all this no more than a dim possibility on the horizon. Now I have pushed my dreams forward again into the future with arms Macfryer and someone else we hope.

St. Cloudy Thursday
June 20
1918

171
+60

We are at about the cross-roads of the sea. It seems as if we had been here on ship as long as Noah. I wonder what the old mariners ever did. No wonder the sailors used to make all sorts of curious wrought bits of workmanship. The port-holes are covered at supper time and the lights go off about eight o'clock. I have not had my clothes off to sleep since we sailed. I can get in a bath each day. We always carry the life preserver and a water canteen. One never knows what the next moment has in store for us.

Friday
Clear June 21
1918

+61

We are continuing northward much to my delight. It seemed as if we went down a long way south into the center of the great ocean. Delhi seems far away indeed. Somehow I feel as if I were to be back there before so very long. It will be a wonderful sensation to feel my duty has been done in this matter. The evening calm was broken by a lively gun fire by 3 of our ships at the periscopes of a submarine. It was thrilling to see the ships line up and go into action. I was not afraid of anything. It was just very interesting.

Clear

Saturday

173

June 22
1918

+58

The trip is beginning to seem like a little like a bore. There is not much to do and except for the excitement of the supposed submarine we have seen absolutely nothing that would suggest the fact the fact that we were at war. There have been plenty of precautions taken on our part and we have even reason to believe them eminently advisable but no move has been seen by us on this boat. I wrote out a sermon on the typewriter this morning and we got a little exercise in the afternoon. The evening was dark and cold.

Sunday

Cloudy

June 23
1918

756

Preached on the after part of the ship to a large company of soldiers of the 115th Inf. It was an inspiring experience. Above me on the deck was a rack with some six inch shells carefully laid out for the chance submarine that might appear. God granted me a measure of grace sufficient for me to do the work of the hour. Wrote a long letter to Anne MacGregor in the afternoon. It is beginning to feel as if we were coming to our journey's end. The future is all unknown but God remaineth faithful and all is well.

Clearly

Monday

175

June 24
1918

750

We are getting into the so-called war zone. We have made an exceptionally quick trip. We have had three officers' meetings on board where we have heard read a good many General Orders of the A. E. F. There is an amazing amount of detail connected with the moving of a great army. I am impressed with the greatness of the task. The evening was very cloudy and it was a good night for submarines. We stood out at the rail until dark watching the cold gray sea. I was much reminded of the phrase of Homer with reference to it. The sea is a wonderful wonderful place.

Tuesday

Cloudy

+50

June 25

1918

A still gray day. Saw three whales playing about the ship. There was no indication of any submarines. Our Convoy of destroyers came to us at breakfast time. They are on both sides of us, ahead and astern. The cruises turned back for home. I was sorry to see her go, not for fear of danger but just because she has been with us and came from New York. The night settled down quickly and we went inside after watching the water for a while. Listened to the Dictog. The smoke, the lights, officers made a striking picture.

Wednesday

Clear

June 26
1918

177

+60

The War zone continues with us. The wind blew lustily and in the big foamy waves the destroyers plunged head on. It was a great sight. We spent a good part of the day censoring letters some of which were very amusing. Letters give one an insight into people in a wonderful way. They make you realize that ^{that} did you but press the suit of Christ in many cases you would break through the thin veneer of bravado.

The night settled down dark and threatening. This is the last chance of the submarine to get us for we are due there tomorrow. God who has always kept us both can now guide us through these hours of danger and suspense.

Thursday

Clear

June 27

1918

+60

About 9 o'clock we passed the lighthouse at Great Harbor. Part of our convoy left us early and went to St. John. Soon we got to the narrow mouth of the harbor. There are high cliffs covered with a sort of brownish green heath & some neatly hedged fields of grain. The soil of the fishing boats are of light colors. An old Roman well fortified castle grows upon the harbor. Two captured German submarines were out at sea. We left ship at 700 in a lighter and were soon at land. We marched three miles to Port-au-Prince, Baradères. It was a wonderful experience up the narrow streets of this old town, and part of the army of the U.S.A.

Clear

Friday

June 28

+66

179

We wake in France for the first time in my life. I had been sleeping on the ground in some blankets. My bedding roll is still down on the deck. I am not allowed to leave the high walled enclosure which constitutes the main part of this barracks. There is an old military prison on one side. The windows are sealed in such a way that light from above is all that can come in. I went to the hospital and talked to the chaplain. This place is tremendously interesting. One old barracks was once a convent. The sun does not set until nearly 11 p.m.

Saturday

Clear

June 29
1918

760

One month ago today I was commissioned and look where I am now. I walked out to a quaint little village of Goussier not far away. I tried to get some pretty lace. There did not prove to be any in town. I went to hospital again. Women come into the enclosure each day with fruit etc. There were plenty of wooden shoes around. We met one veteran of Verdun home on today's leave. There are almost no men in sight. Many of the women are in black. This little town was all marked for billeting men.

Clear

Sunday

June 30
1918

181
+67

Went to Holy Communion at
Allen Evans service, assisted
A. H. Smith at his service outside
an old monastery building. Went
symphony service. Conducted
a service in storkade at 2 pm.
Bath. Five of us. Mrs. Evans
Carpenter, Green. I went
over to Hambellizic for
supper. We climbed up
the church tower. We
had a splendid little
supper. I tried two kinds
of potatoes some red Ber-
deus wine and some
champagne. I thought them
highly overrated as
beverages. We walked
home in the evening
past the rose covered
walls. It was a
beautiful walk -

1918

Another day of waiting at
Pulhinezan Barracks. Went
down to Brest. Will be glad
to leave town soon. Saw a good
many soldiers that were
pretty well runged up. All
of them looked tired of the
war. There is not much
spirit left in them. Perhaps
this is a Breton characteristic.
I do not know. Our tent full
went over to Kambajellac
for supper. We had the
same menu. It is a quaint
little town. We walked home
just at dusk. We found
orders waiting for us
and went to sleep
early in order to be
ready to leave. These few
days have been very
pleasant and restful.

Clear

Tuesday

183

July 2
1918

+ 67

Left Pantangan Barracks at
eight o'clock. Found Jim
Kennedy's den at J. &
office. Had lunch with
him & Jolly her taxi 15 at
naval officers' club. We
left about 3 p.m. for Le Mans.
Went through Morlaix and
St Brieuc. Naval and
finally we reached Le Mans
late at night. We could
not find a hotel with
any accommodations and
I slept on eight little
green chairs in one of
these cafes. It was not
much of a bed. All the
lights were out in town
as a protection against
air raids. This is all a
part of the game. We saw
a few good American
engines.

Wednesday

Clear

July 3
1918

T.O

Resumed journey at 8 AM
for Touro. We travelled
first class but it was
pretty crowded. At
last we reached Touro
at noon. There were
many American
engines and other
equipment. At Touro
we had a good dinner
and in the pm we went
to the Cathedral. They were
having vesper and
the wonderful windows
were a joy to see. One
impressing thing was a
banner hanging at
the Shrine of Our Lady of
Lourdes saying "Penance
Penance Penance".
We left at 8 pm in the
American Special for
headquarters at 10 PM.

Thursday
Cloudy

July 4
1918

185

T 55

Rode till 2pm when we
arrived at Chaumont.
we were taken out to a
beautiful old chateau
which is to be our resting
place until we get our
assignments etc. The
whole natural outlook
is wonderfully full of
peace and beauty but
there is a sinister cloud in
the sky. It drove me back
to God who alone can
bring me back safely to
Ann Macguffin and
maybe a family and
the dear folks at home.
These are days of storm and
stress. Peace has been
removed and there is
only fear and turmoil
on the earth. God rules
still on high.

Clear Friday
July 5
1918

#67

Went to Headquarters and
made some purchases
at commissary. Went on
some errands. Came out
for a picture. Lunch at
Hotel de France. Wrote
a letter home, went down
again in late afternoon.
Rounded around through
the winding streets of
Chambray. Had dinner
there and went to the
quickest theatre and saw
the oddest show - that I
ever did see. A car
from Chagny brought
us back. All the time
brought us back the
guard looked us
over at city limits.
These are rather peculiar
days full of unknowns.

Saturday

187

Pt. Clear

July 6
1918

#60

Bishop Brent celebrated the Communion at 7 a.m. All of us assembled. It brought tears to my eyes because it made me see home and my dear ones. It was a giving of myself to the work. The thought of my Saviour's great giving only enhanced my emotion. Then most of the boys left and the rest of the day was pretty desolate. Enzo came back at tea time and we walked through the little village beside us. Peace of mind came with the evening. The war is a fearful thing. Its horror broods over me if I stop to think of it. I am trusting God to bring me back to my dear Enzo as I believe he will.

Sunday

Clear

July 7
1918

+ 70

Walked over to see the
Main Valley. Went to
mess at the little chapel
here. Read 184 Peter and
I John. Went down with
Bishop Brent & down
and was assigned out
to speak to 317 colored
labor battalion. We had
a regular old camp
meeting. The colored
boys enjoyed it and
sod it. This whole
region is full of the
most profound peace.
Only the hospital and
the uniforms on the
streets suggest anything
more than the quietness
of Delhi itself. I long to
be there, but with my
task done and a rest
earned and won.

Clear

Monday

189

July 8

#72

1918

Am writing in second story room
of chateau, beautifully furnished.
My rug is by bed, my knitted
comfortable over the foot. A great
inlaid bureau holds my toilet
articles, a gold framed mirror
hangs above it. Saw General
Pershing this afternoon
driving into main entrance
to Headquarters. Secured
my gas mask and helmet.
Am assigned to 78th Div
from Six. They are far to
the north near St. Denis. A
great window looks out
onto the garden and up
the stairs that shine down
upon my Sweetheart away
in Delhi. God is near to
us both. I believe we will
keep the Trust we have
committed to Him -

190

Pt Rainy Tuesday

July 9
1918

t-8

Packed up my stuff and went to town. Had lunch at Ym. Found a Miss White from Cambridge that knew a lot of my friends. She is daughter of old Prof White of Greek grammar famr. Left Chaurmont at 215 am. Paris 730 pm. Found way to Univ. Union. Panaceus Art Taber - Evans - et al. Fished till late - an air raid is expected for this night but it has not arrived yet. This is Paris and it seems strange indeed to be here. The past month has certainly been full of high adventure and great delight. Except for the morning Ann the 8th.

Wednesday
Clear July 10 1918 +70 191

Arose rather late - Visited
Notre Dame - Louvre - Made
Cite and walked along the
Rue de Rivoli etc. Saw all
I could of the city. Reported
at Provost Marshall. In
even. we went to cinema.
There was a very clever
piece, as good as I have
ever seen put on the screen.
We sat and drank some tea
at the famous Cafe de la Bir.
Today has seemed like a
Buster Holmes lecture
all over again. It makes
my heart ache not to
have Anne Mac Goyer
here to see it all with.
I pray we may have that
delight some day in the
future. I long to be home
again with my loved ones.
etc.

Thursday

Clear

July 11
1918

#67

Couped up here in one of the cute compartments of a wagon-lits of the C^{ie} I. t. etc. en route to Boulogne. Went to Madelaine - St Sulpice, bought chairs - at Place de la Concorde etc. weather beautiful. A Belgian aviator was in car with me. He is with a pack of a nurse. Some Canadians are on with me. They are flyers and are very young boys. A couple of French officers and a courier or two make up our most interesting crew of this odd conveyance. The lights are all guarded and colored blue in order to lessen the chance of being potted by some raiding aeroplane.

Friday

193

Clear

July 12
1918

760

Arrived at Boulogne sun. hrs.
along towards eleven o'clock.
It is a quaint old town. I
walked up to the beach and
saw where England lay
over across the channel.
There were crowds of British
and colonial officers and
men. This is the clearing
point for those on leave. They
can get from their dear ones
back to front in a few hours.
Came down to Vieux in a.m.
and reported to 78th Div.
Was assigned to Headquarters.
Was billeted with an old
couple in a fine brick
house with a garden. This
all very nice so far. I called
Don on phone but found he was
up at the front temporarily.
All well and safe D.V.

Saturday

Clear

July 13
1918

+69

Spent day getting adjusted to new situation. Was asked to mess with Lt. Bradford, Lt. Col. Eckwuzle Majors MacDonald, Rogers Davis and Lt. Galland. It is a very pleasant company. Food fine coffee splendid. Walked over to 310th saw Hector Courant. But Harris was there but could not find him. Arranged for services on Sunday. There is a good chance to get in a lot of work around here. I will have to feel my way along. I feel well prepared by the training I have had. It has all been very much worth while.

Sunday

195

Rainy

July 14
1918

+ 70

Heard German airplanes go over head during the night. They kept their bombs to themselves. This is a fete day for France. I had two services, one by the radio station, the other in the little village school. Our landlady had a little party for us in the evening. I sampled a couple of very odd beverages. These days are very interesting. There is always the unknown tomorrow. There is the happy past, the busy present. Behind all this is the belief that God is still guarding, guiding and protecting me and my dear ones. I have had many recent and strong tokens of His watchfulness.

Monday
Cloudy July 15
1918

+70

Kept busy most of day work-
ing up an entertainment
for tomorrow evening. One
was finally put together
of very fair dimensions.
In P.M. I rode over to
Rhegin on a British lorry
and found George Burns
there. We had a nice visit.
Saw a pitiful refugee family.
The young girl was very
soon to become a mother.
She was so tired and ill
looking. It made my
heart ache for her and
I saw another side of
war. The earth is full
to the brim of sin and all
the ills & which flesh
is heir because of this
sin. Who but Christ can deliver
us from the bondage of this death.

Tuesday

St. Clair

July 16
1918

197

+76

A wonderful thunder storm just at dawn. Spent day working over entertainment. Went in to look at map of front in the British brigade HQ. We are now back of Ypres sector. Wrote a letter to Ann Macgregor. At evening Major Davis my roommate left suddenly for Paris. Entertainment went off in fine show. General McArthur adjourned a dinner party given for General Spottiswood. We called for an afterwards and expressed his appreciation of it. This was all very nice. and somehow always helps me carry things to a better conclusion than I expected. There is heavy cannonading & eastward.

Wednesday

Clear

July 17
1918

+70

Orders came definitely today to move south about fifty miles we believe to a place somewhat nearer to the line. I imagine it will still be back quite a way.

One Major Hayes came up to occupy the empty bed in my room. I said my prayers as usual and was interested to notice that although he was already in bed he slipped out after me and said hi. It is strange how a little act or word will start someone off. It makes one feel their responsibility a very great deal. We're our brother's keeper.

Thursday

199

Clear

July 18
1918

+ 74

We cleared out of Mully by
Blequin - Pas de Calais this
a.m. were driven over to
a watch in motor car on
the train for St Omer and
white oak and south.
Travelled to within 4 miles
of front line saw
schrapnel puffs, balloons
and much army stores.
Arrived near St. Pol and
came over to Holle court
where the Hq. took up
its work. I was finally
struck away in a quiet
little place, a village
farm. The place outside
is pretty messy but
with my own stuff it
will be quite passable.
Went to bed waiting for the
airplanes to come and
bomb us but they did not.

Friday
Clear July 19
1918

+11)

Spent day getting settled and coordinated. We all came in a rather great rush and many of the units did not have a very good idea of where they were to go. Along in the afternoon Oswald rolled along with his outfit. We had a minute or so to talk. It is strange how we meet for a moment at a time and then fly apart. If there were more transportation I could be better able to get over to him. He cannot come to me easily. A Lt. Gen. told me a lot of his falling from grace since the last Gen. Gen. his is a shocking

Saturday

201

Rain,

July 20
1918

+67

Thunder showers cleared up
things greatly, and left
us fairly cold. Nothing
of great note happened.
We had an airplane fight
right over head in the
morning. A German plane
tried to take some snapshots
of us and it was
hotly contested. The
allies and swung into
things down the line
by Chateau Thierry. I
hope we can wind up
things this summer.
Met little Hops Infusion
as he walked past me
this evening. He was
indeed glad to see
me and I him. Hops
a little reminder of old.
Keep some of the boys in
the evening.

Sunday

Clear

July 21
1918

+60

My birthday. Far away from home and dear ones but safe, well and in God's service. Horace Infusio from Delhi came in to see me. An anti-aircraft gun went past today with several holes in the sides of the truck on which it was mounted. Reached Turin, once out in country and once back of Ordnance dump. Wrote home. I feel that this experience is immensely worth while and will color the whole of my life. But it is tiring and I long to be back among my own folks. My dear dear Aunt Max Greger seems to be well. I trust she is happy and well.

Clear

Monday

+64 203

July 22
1918

Went out to Signal Run
and arranged for a game.
They are camping in a
beautiful spot. I expect
to go out to spend a few
days with them each
week perhaps. Tried to
find a tall field near
by Rollocourt and at
last in the evening I
succeeded in doing so.
The clouds settled down
on me and as there
is no danger of an
air raid. We seem to
be especially protected
during this period of
moonlight. I am
always taken care of
in a mysterious but
very striking manner
and watch over me

July 23
1918

A hard dazzling rain
fell during most of the
day. I went in to St. Pol
shopping for the week.
Elsie Jarvis came about
noon and a great crowd
stood home in the
pouring rain just to
hear and see her. Recd
of all two letters from
home came, one from
Father and one from
Anna Macgregor saying
that all was well
and that they will
be on day or a new
member in our little
family. All this made
a very blessed day one
for which I thank my
Father in Heaven who
does freely all things.

Wednesday

Clear

July 24
1918

205
+70

Worked around on various details. Took the ball team of Headquarters over to Sig. Bn to play. Chaplain May W. Blackburn of the First British Army came over and took me down. Met Lt. Col. Flynn and Sarsay. Also the Comd. of Ranchmont. Went over his beautiful grounds. Saw a battery going up into action. Saw the Black Watch (Arg Bn). Rode home with Blackburn. Most interesting day. One of those days to remember for its novelty. Looking to be prominent in Aug 9 at big religious celebration at Ranchmont.

Thursday

Clear

#67

July 25
1918

After looking the billings up
of a corner of the Sig
Officers hut as my
small office. Rode over
to Ingles in A.M. with
Capt. Hermann Milburn
the general's aide to
see a ball field. On the
way home a team dropped
our lumber not far
off our road. Not soon
fear of our plannage
after him and chase
him home. Evening
was spent quietly
until an air raid sent
all creation near
us with terrible roar.
It was really a very
fearful thing. I was
frightened as the
cold sweat flowed.

Friday

207

Pt Rainy

July 26

165

1915

Looked over the damage
that Jerry did last night.
Collected some bits of
the bombs. It was a
most thrilling and
dreadful experience.
We have the prospect
of it on any night now.
This was the first real
touch of war that we
have had. Worked in
office and distributed
some magazines around
the town. It settled
down to rain in even-
ing and Remington and I
played chess and
had our cream and
crackers as usual.
It is very cozy and
bright here in this
cellar of ours. We like it.

Saturday

Rainy

July 27
1918

+60

Did some office work. Went out to arrange for Monday entertainment. Went up to look over the anti-aircraft guns. Saw some timber today quite camouflaged with bits of cloth or jutting. Got home back a while in even. It has cleared off and I expect we shall have a wind tonight. We have found a great bomb proof right under our room. There is a lot of masonry above it and we are very much delighted with it. These raids are no fun. There is a lesson in the sound of each part from plane to gun, with bomb in air and on the ground.

Cloudy

Sunday

July 28
1918

209

+61

Held service down at Field
Signal Bn. Thereafter I had
to arrange for a ball game
and from that I hurried
back to hold my evening
service. A good little crowd
came to meeting. The day
went off very quickly. Time
moves along with a good
deal of speed. Now it is
an end of another month.
I have been in France just
a month. It seems like
both less and more in
different ways. I hope
that before a great while
things will work out
in such a way that I
can get back home.
Everything has been
wonderful so far.
God has taken care of me.

Monday

Clear

769

July 29
1918

Spent most of day getting
the evening entertainment
ready for the General.

Read a little out of a
booklet of essays called
"Chaplains in Council".
General Read is here
on an inspection tour.
I was presented when
after the entertainment.
Everything went off
very well and better
than we expected. We
looked for a raid at
night but nothing
came along. The war
news is very encouraging
and I hope and pray
that we shall be spared
to see the end of it ere
many more weeks
have passed.

Clear

Tuesday

July 30
1918

+70 211

Worked in office in a.m.
In p.m. went with Major
Megill to observe some
signalling between infantry
and airplanes. It was
most interesting. Later
shot the ball team up
to play the Canadian
Anti-Aircraft outfit and
St. Hyacinthe and I
stayed to dinner and
waited quite late in
the hope of seeing some
action from their
guns but there was
nothing doing so we
finally came home.
Every day has its mass
of experiences and
noteworthy items. Our
lines are still moving
ahead creditably.

Clear Wednesday

#69

July 31
1918

The last day of the first month of my stay away from home on a foreign shore on the great mission of the day. These days pass like dreams. I do not realize most of the time that I am out of the country. On a road often I have the feeling that at the top of the hill I will come within sight of some familiar place. It is a strange life. The horizon is bright with shell pink light.

Thursday
Clear August 1 713 ²¹³

A new month. Prepared
a ball game. How long
we wonder before the
sun will get up. Some-
times it seems as if it
would never be and
then I recollect that
as the storm came in a
moment so it may be
it will depart as quickly.
The evening was without
great event. The sound
of the Sun airplane
disturbed us somewhat.
There is a very distinctive
note about it that we
have learned to dis-
tinguish. The twin engines
produce an irregular
sound that hums
like a great wasp.
So goes life.

Friday

Clear

August 2
1918

+75

We arose this morning to inquire what damage had been wrought by all the bombs that we heard crash down last night. At Fergues St. church was partially ruined. The grave yard upturn and a deep crypt revealed. One giant bomb failed to go off thereby probably saving the lives of fifty people. These few likes care of people who go on living in sin and cursing the Holy Name and making light of all His merits and gifts. Tonight I had an informal smoker for the officers here.

Saturday 215
+68

Rainy August 3
1918

Yesterday, was appointed Divisional Chaplain by the Commanding General. This makes me the central and coordinating chaplain in the division. It is a very fine opportunity to do a good piece of work for my Master. I pray for a consecration, a zeal and all the graces that I need to stamp the division as a whole with some of the sentiments that I feel are for the uplift and help of all. A Scientific Chaplain came in today to be given his work by me. My first duty therefore appears on the scene straightaway.

August 4
1918

Attended First British Army commemoration service at Ranchicourt. I took the first part of the service. There were 5000 troops from all parts of the British Empire and from France Portugal and U.S. Bishop Kewell of Gweru of Khartoum preached. Sir Henry Horne the Army commander was there and I met him after service. There was a "march past", a Scotch Band and everything that goes to make up a big day. It was no small privilege to be able to be present and join in such a meeting.

Held a little service in the evening at Ranchicourt. But missed it all my heart is back with my sweetest wife and our home and joy. So sore life.

Monday
Rainy August 5
1918

217
+60

Day spent working over the various details of my new job. The arms of our people seem to be making good progress in the south. This is all good news to us for it may mean that we shall be through with the business before very long. Have not had any news for a while from home but hope to get some news before very long. The evening was wet and we who live at billet 75 get wet cozy and enjoy our small home very much. We had something to eat and played chess. So was this army life.

Tuesday

+61

Rainy August 6
1918

Left with Blackburn
about noon and rode
over to the 20th British
Division where I am
to stay for a few days
to get some ideas how
things are done at the
front. We saw the
local chaplain in
charge. We walked
up to back of Vim
Ridge. It was a thrilling
sight. The air was cold.
Saw the bones of one
man killed who was
never buried. Every
foot of ground is
marked by shell
fire. All fire is
piled around and
then used
to destroy equipment
was to be seen.

Wednesday 219
Clear August 7 +63
1918

Started out early and
got up to very front
of our position and
looked across No. 1's
land and into the
land of the Thadon,
where the Hun. miles.
Quatched our shells
fall inside their lines
and it gave a sense
of satisfaction to see
them do it I must
declare. One couple of
sails took place last
night and three were
killed. I returned in the
evening to dine with
Maj. General Carey. The
man who saved the 5th
British Army last spring.
It was a great day, take
it all together, a very
great day.

Thursday
Clear August 8
1918

+69

Attended the weekly meeting
of the C. of P. chaplains. In
p.m. the King came and
inspected the divisional
train. This was an
unexpected thing that
added to the trip not
a little. Later we went
out and looked over the
whole line from Pine
Ridge. It was a thrilling
sight to stand there
amid the pines and
shell holes and see
the Hun lines still
in sight but soon
to go back we began.
The air was cold and
raw which only added
to the effect. At evening
heavy shell fire went
on into their lines by
British guns.

Friday

221

Clear

August 9
1918

#61

Chaplain Blackburn came
for me and took me from
Chateau de la Haie back to
Roellicourt. Spent the rest
of the day getting settled
again. My work as the
Duisien Chaplain is growing
in size. I have now a Christian
Scientist and Hebrew chaplain
under me and I hardly
know what to do with
them. They are neither of
them Christians, and how
I am their bishop. How
the folks of an elderly
and age would stand
aglast at the way
we moderns have
mixed things up in
the world. Perhaps it is
a sign of progress and
we are near the Kingdom
of Christ.

Saturday

Clear August 10
1918

167

The last day of another week. The time does fly along in its own way. Each day has some duties and some bit of excitement. This night the Huno came over us in large quantities and our anti-aircraft guns barked and barked at them with zeal. The searchlights swept the skies and got a couple of them in their beams. I did not go upon the hill to watch them thinking that there would be nothing of moment and so hid over the shells burst from where I lay in bed.

Clear

Sunday

223

August 11

+68

1915

Went over to Field Signal
Bn and held service.
In the middle of the ser-
mon the archies set up
a yell so that I had
to pause for a moment.
I imagine there was
a Jerry away up in
the sky taking pictures
of us preparatory to
setting some eggs fall
on us some night. Held
my little evening ser-
vice at Bellecourt.
I felt today the lack of
Bible reading which I
have been neglecting
of late in the midst of
my other duties. It is
nothing but starvation
so to neglect it so I
must be careful.

Monday
Clear. August 12
1918

+70

dictated some letters
to my stenographer and
tried to settle our identity
in a place. Went over
to Harwichport to
attend the committee
meeting of the coming
clergy's conference
planned for some
time in September. We
went over a couple of
English reports on church
unity. I have not made
up my mind upon the
subject yet. There are
very many differences
which are not especially
fundamental until some-
body asks you to give
them up then they at
once become such and
we will all fight for them.

Tuesday

225

Clear

August 13
1918

+75

Worked in office most of day. Played a little chess after supper. The moon has come again which means trouble for us. We did not have to wait. At about ten p.m. the Hun came over and for hours we were bombed furiously. We took to the hills and then saw one of the wildest sights I ever expect to see. The flares lit up everything. One bomb fell perilously close behind us so we went up the hill. The sky was rent with bursting shells from the anti-aircraft guns and the searchlights pierced the dark to spot the lines of the darkness -

Wednesday

Clear

August 14

1918

+76

Awoke safe but very much shaken by the night of terror. Five soldiers were killed within a few hundred yards of me. I saw two of the poor claps. One was destroyed almost beyond all recognition that he was a human being. I was to have the Kuria but a British padre was found for they all belonged to the R. C. F. They were felt very meek and docile all the day. Only a thin veil divides us from that great Beyond where Christ stands - we know by faith.

Thursday 227
Clear August 15 77
1918

Spent the night away up
in the fields at what
seemed to be a safe space
from the bombs of the town.
He was around but there
was nothing much that
happened. We are all
moving out however over
to Monticloque a little
town near by. I think
the staff were more dis-
turbed than they care
to admit. I rode over in
the evening on a fairly
load of signal para-
planals. The new
place is a very wonder-
ful station. The smell
of beautiful flowers
is wafted to us on
the damp night air.
Really in the midst of war.

Char. Friday
August 16
1918

+ 18

Spent day getting settled
in my new quarters -
There is a splendid
theatre here and I
have taken up a
corner room behind
the stage for my
office. It makes a
very nice place on
the whole. The August
morn is shining at
just about the first
quarter. I remember
how the full moon
shone on my wedding
night. I can see it
now shining into my
room in the Hotel Seneca
as I dressed. I pray I
may soon be back
with the dear girl who
made that event great.

Dear

Saturday

August 17

+66²²⁹

Prepared for an entertainment
in the evening. The band came
over and helped it out a
lot. Prepared for my
sermons tomorrow. The
clouds gathered down
over us in the evening
and we had a most
peaceful sense of their
protection. Worked on
my sermon. Have not put
so much time on the
sermons as I should
have. I find that the
more preparation there
is made during the week,
for the details of Sunday's
program the finer the
Sunday is and the
greater the sense of
comfort that comes
when the shadows fall.

Mclean Sunday

August 18

H67

Returned Field Sta. Bu.,
and then harkening back
to hold same service
over again here at
117. Afternoon, was
spent writing some
letters. We are about
to move again and we
know not whether except
that it will be somewhat
larger than the last
couple of moves that
we have made. We'll
have Vespers in the evening
at 7 p.m. The day is
closing with the moon
near the full. This
speaks danger but my
Savior who keeps me
safe will be with me
through all ways
before we walk by faith.

Philandy Monday
August 19
1918

231

#10

Packed up my effects preparatory to a move which gives promise of being greater than any we have yet made on this side of the water. Rode with Capt. Lyman around Annapolis. Saw Don for a half hour or so. Towards dinner time I was called over to the Signal Battalion to see about the death of one of their men who was drowned while at St. Pol in the swimming pool. We had his funeral in the evening at Stationary Hosp #12 near St. Pol. The Christian Scientist reader assisted. It was a very simple affair with tape decorated. A sad day lies ahead of one family.

Tuesday

Rainy

August 20

1918

+60

Entrained at Petit Hendin
 early in the morning.
 Rode down past Amiens
 not very far behind
 the line. The British
 are making a move
 today also. We were
 pretty well crowded
 in the cars. Seven of us
 travelled in one compart-
 ment. Read *Saracinesca*
 by Geo. Moore. Meritt Truford
 most of day. It proved
 a very interesting book.
 Towards midnight we
 reached the environs
 of Paris. The moon was
 bright. Slept at last on
 the wooden bench with
 my blanket wrapped
 around me. Two other boys
 had to seek a hat car
 for their night's rest.

Clear Wednesday
August 21 1915 233
766

Passed Chateau-Thierry in
the early misty dawn.
Expreway was interesting.
Continued on down it, for
all day and after passing
through many a famous
city and many a sunny
plain we reached a
little place 12 miles from
Bourbonne les Bains
where I went to sleep
in the open field under
the joyous moonlight
with no fear of bombs
or raids for we are
well behind the lines
to prepare. I fancy for
a coming drive into
Aisne which I trust
may be the last move
of the war. It looks
a bit as though this might
be the case.

Clear Thursday
August 22
1915

+17

The weather here is certainly, very much warmer than it was in Picardy. Spent the day rather uncomfortable in the field under the hot sun until a truck came over in which I rode into Rembouren les Bains. The first thing that was found was a spring where a lady sold natural Sotmineral spring water. It was not much of a "cold drink" but served as refreshing to the system. I have no doubt. Had a good dinner at the Hotel de Commerce and found a most luxurious table with a fine party. Went to bed in great style and comfort in my own room.

Clear

Friday
August 23
1911

235

+79

Day spent very happily.
Found some fine books in
my room among them
Anatole France's *Viola*
Seigneur d'Arc. Read the
introduction to this and
was charmed beyond
measure by it. A little
was added by the fact
I sat in the midst of
the country where all of
it came to pass and
had recently passed
through many of the
places alluded to in
the text. I would dearly
love to have peruse *combs*
and all this summer
but an end. A little dip
into a good book brings
to light the depth of the
folly of this war business

Pt. Rainy

Saturday

August 24

1918

+70

Worked at office briefly. Things were so greatly confused there that I had a retreat and came home to work on my sermon. I put in some pretty good time at it with a result that seemed to pay me for the effort. I was somewhat thrilled by going over it alone in the afternoon. After supper we walked up to inspect the mines and found that Charlie Chaplin was the feature! Charlot Chemineau they call him here which is a modification that I do not altogether understand -

Clear

Sunday

August 25
1918

237
+74

Went over my sermon and
preached it at 4 M. Hut
on the Rue de Moulin. There
was a good company out
and I enjoyed the meeting.
Met Miss Binnet the leading
Colonist of the town. Called
and had tea with her in
afternoon. She is, the old
lady Huguenot, French and
a great character. Preached
again in evening to few.
The day was a good one in
Israel altogether. I kept
clear to God than on
some days Oh. why do
we not understand that
all we have to do to be
happy is to just stay
near God and let Him
be with us all the day
long. So blessing Sunday.

Monday
 Pt. Monday
 August 26
 1918

T/2

Read my Bible in the
 French before breakfast
 Went with Mlle Paul &
 see the lace makers and
 bought some beautiful
 stuff for some dresses
 and the like. I wished
 she could have seen them
 have picked the things
 out. It is much a delight
 to see her pleasure to
 see her look the things
 over and find the
 one she likes the best.
 Met some of the nurses
 in the Section L. Hosp.
 here. They are all from
 the Army General
 Hosp. at Pittsburgh.
 Read some in the Bible
 French & see in the
 afternoon. So goes life.

Clear Tuesday
August 27 1918 +13 239

Went out in a car and
made a couple of pastoral
calls on my under-
shepherds. They all
seemed to be busier than
I was. Had dinner with
Pop Long and his little
company, you see. He
came back to town and
we took a mineral
water bath and had
dinner at the Hotel.
We had a good bath. Pop
is a wonderfully fine
boy. I rather hope that
it will be my lot to
teach at Princeton. I
feel that perhaps I
would beat my best
working class teachers
among a lot of young
men. I like them.

Wednesday

Dear

August 28

1918

+74

Rumor that we were to depart tout de suite was soon substantiated. I proceeded to pack up. Took the helmet to be packed and shipped. Finished my deal with the lace lady. Bought two dozen beautiful steel table knives, dinner and desert size. Mess Thirty entertained the nurses of the Camp Hosp. #23 Section to at dinner. It was a very happy affair. The girls were really American and it was a treat to see them seated about the table. They enjoyed it too. I guess it was the first affair of its kind.

Dear Thursday + 75²⁴¹
August 29
~~1918~~

Found another day before me in Bourbonne. I am very glad. Read some more of the life of James d'Arcy. Spent the evening in the very American pastime of making candy with the Pittsburg nurses. It made it seem scarcely real that the walls around were French walls. All these little experiences will come back again with a many fold added delightfulness when Dr. Adam safely back home with my dear ones. Certainly the days are full of great experiences. I have a great deal to do in the world

Friday

Clear

August 30

1918

+ 70

A most beautiful day -
Went over to the library
and found some books
full of useful knowledge
for me if I ever get the
chance to stay here
and study. Came over
to BOURMONT by side
car. This is the quaintest
place we have been in
yet I believe. I have
a nice room tucked
off in the corner of a
great old house. We
mess in a Monastery
and there is an old
church right overhead.
The town is on a very
steep eminence a town
they say that Caesar
could never succeed
in capturing.

Cloudy

Saturday

August 31

1918

243
+60

Awoke in my little prophetic
chamber which is over
the entrance of the house.
The place would be
perfectly adorable if
the rest of it were new
and full of folks. I am
the only one in it. It makes
me think a bit of Cherry
Hill probably, because
it is closed and every-
thing put away. Did
not feel altogether up
to scratch today. Slept
some in the afternoon.
Worked on sermons also.
Am writing one in French,
and preparing one in
English for the y.m. but
service tomorrow. I have
a little store in the room
which is splendid - letters
from home today.

Sunday

160

Cloudy September 1
1918

Preached at 10³⁰ at the
 Y.M.C.A. fairly large
 company was present.
 It is a strange business
 you put yourself into
 it and the crowd fades
 away at the end and
 you know not what
 has been the result. In
 p.m. preached in French at
 Reformed Ch. of Barmen.
 nine were present. It
 was a very impressive
 for me. The ch. is in the con-
 sistency of Dijon. I felt
 more akin to Calvin
 as I spoke the word of
 life in his mother
 tongue. I wonder how
 often again I shall have
 the privilege. One present
 was impressed at least.

Clear

Monday

September 2

1918 #63²⁴⁵

Attended some of the hearings of the General Court Marshall held here. Spent the p.m. rather indefinitely. Walked up on the hill and read the Delaware Express while sitting on some old stone walls that go back to the days of Caesar. The place is very interesting. Evening spent going about town looking up some of the men. Made a little talk to the signal detachment. This day of the year is of happy memory for me because on such a day Ann Macfuger told me that I was right. she did really love me as I had said.

Tuesday

Clear

September 3

+64

1918

Attended the trials again,
looked in the office.
Went out on a tour of
inspection in the p.m.
Had a few of the men
stop in the room in
the evening. Gradually
I am coming to see
where I can turn my
hand to advantage here.
I have a strange weakness
I do not realize the
existence of people. I
do not learn their
names or get hold
of all their intimate
details. I give uncon-
sciously the impression
of being austere and
aloof. I had an instance
of it brought to my
attention this evening.

Clear Wednesday
September 4
1918

247

+70

The first anniversary of our wedding day. While we anticipated this separation we did not exactly visualize it, but God has made it far easier than we had any expectation that it would be. Wrote Anne MacGregor a long letter. Rec'd cable and letter from home. Called at the hospital. Prayed in the evening for home and all the interests that center there. It would be wonderful if rather soon I could go back to the States & work. Oh what joy to sit down at home again and realize that I was there with my dear ones. God is good.

Thursday
September 5
1918

+ 72

Cloudy

Packed up the stuff.
This life is very much
like that of the Bedouins.
We move from place to
place all the while. Rod
over with Tom Myall
we came through Hen-
Chateau to Chateaux.
Everything is very
interesting. We passed
a couple of big hospitals.
Only a few miles
away is Domremy
where Jeanne d'Arc
was born. I should
greatly like to see
that spot. But this
is so much a purely
business trip that
it seems unlikely
that such will be
my good fortune at
present.

Rainy Friday
September 6 1915 #69

A poorest sort of day. Did not accomplish very much, until noon when I went over to Chaumont. Scarted over a lot of my stuff which seemed to be excess luggage. Had a profitable talk with Bishop Brent and a fine dinner at the station. Coming home we had to drive past very without lights and passed the 309th moving along the roads. It is an impressive sight to see troops on the move in the dark near. There is a wild sort of exhilaration in the sight. It is the most spectacular phase I have yet seen of war.

Saturday

Clear

September 7

+69

1918

Got my office to working
 looked in sermon. Wrote
 a "Pastoral letter" to the
 officers at headquarters.
 The morten Tuller got
 word today that his
 father had died. Stayed
 with him during the
 evening to keep him
 from feeling too blue.
 Reached Elliot later but
 stayed awake long
 enough to read the
 book catalog from
 a London friend to
 which I sent for
 a list of books. My!
 the very best books
 good to me. I wish I
 could set aside time
 each a day. Some
 day Dr. Estabill be
 able to do that -

Sunday

251

Rainy

September 8 +60

1915

Preached here at 4pm. Went over Rural matters in P.m. with the new Statistical Officer. Came home after all was over and wrote some papers. These are great days. There is a little expectancy that seems to have eliminated everyone a bit. There were several in service and they seemed to give us attention given. The weather has turned colder and this begins to make one think that the fall will soon be here. The days manage to slip past very rapidly. We move on often and that helps make it so.

252

+68

Tuesday
Monday 10
September 9
1918

+Raining

Packed up and prepared to leave. Rode with Colonel Megill. Some through Neufchâteau and Toul to Bousies en Haye. We had dinner with fine brown pie over at a neighboring town where a Corps is located. We had to lead our auto part of the way home because we had no lights, not being allowed, but I had at last very late in the p.m. I had my bedding roll and it went very well indeed. My hair suddenly became very simple. My hair began to be identical and the hair series more slow but.

Heavy

~~Thursday~~
Wednesday 11 180
September 10
1918

253

Finally located a good campsite
with some Road Engineers. The
ride was very interesting
with the horses off the road
on account of the mud.
We saw the spot where an
ammunition truck exploded.
The area was plowed under
and the remains of the truck
washed away. A few scraps
of blue cloth was left
there to show that it was
a Frenchman had been
the driver. Looked over our
big dug out and finally
moved up into the village
of Rogerville. In 1914 this place
was practically untouched and
peaceful. Here we are amidst
all the surroundings of
the terrible war. The scene
is amazing. Another day we were

Monday 9
Clear September 11
1918

+67

Worked in office on preparations
for any business we may have
on hand in the near future.
A couple of chaplains called in.
The YMCA religious work
director arrived yesterday
and today we had a very
profitable. It seems there are
three secretaries who are ordained
men. I am glad to hear it for I
can use them in a pinch
just as my other chaplains.
Mess #30 adopted a French
orphan in the evening at
dinner. It took 500 francs
to do the trick and we did
it gladly. Went home to
sleep in peace. We shall
likely leave here on the
morrow. We have been
here a good while for
us, we are the Lightning Division.

Rainy

Thursday

255

September 12 +60
1918

It was 2 a.m. the great American Offensive.
Listened with mingled feelings to
the thundering of the guns. I did
not sleep much. Mingled feelings,
kept me from sleeping very well.
At 5 a.m. the barrage went down and
our boys went over. Were back in
the reserve. Everything went along
very smoothly. Towards evening
saw at least 3000 Hun prisoners
marched back. It was a very
impressive sight. I worked a lot
on getting our cemetery established.
We will put it well forward
because we have secured a
great many bodies. It has
been a great day in many
ways. I hope I'll tell my dear
ones at home all the details,
that will spring to my mind
& I shall in fact be doing
this I am with them again.

Friday
H. Andy
September 13
1918

+ 60

Left Rogeville to lay out
a cemetery near to Rognieville.
Took a sorry load of unfit
soldiers. The body of an
officer came along behind
in an ambulance. Finally
we reached a secluded
hillside and buried the
man as the great guns
boomed over our heads.
There was no need for any
firing squad. It was a
great sight to see all the
signs of the recent battle.
There was all kinds of
material scattered about,
guns on the road and
long lines of cars and
wagons. We have taken very
many prisoners. Rode home
by moonlight past the
crashing of our big guns.

Clear

Saturday

257

September 14

+66

1918

Moved the division headquarters from Roseville to Sumner. The latter town is only $3\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the front line of Sept. 11 but several from the present line. Explored the old German's Land and the trenches of the Hun. All his apparatus was very interesting the signs especially. I was out gathering in the dead and I found all too many. They were a sad spectacle. One especially called forth my sad pity. Now at last we are in the midst of real cruel bloody war. I have seen blood now this very day. Tonight we have been down once in the dugout already. I pray God my sure heart tell this.

Sunday

Clear September 15
1918

+68

Limay - France - (Muese et Mearthe)
Had a little service of Horace
Infusine and Sgt. Cornut -
Went out and held burial
service for Carpenter of 353 over
11 men. Went on and later
in p.m. buried 6 more of our
U.S. men and one Hun. Saw
a Hun plane bring down
2 observation balloons. Held
another service by moonlight
over the 74th chap. of John
which I could read without
any light because I know
it. Talked to a Hun prisoner
of the 397 Prussian Infantry.
Our men are going up into
the line tonight. The day
has had many experiences.
I feel so sorry for the poor
folks at home who will
hear of these dead & buried.

Clear

Monday

259

September 16

+72

1918

Moved over into some of the Hun's dugouts at Hoge Margin. The drive pushed Fritz back quite a way but the country between is pretty well smashed to pieces. There are all kinds of mementoes of the Hunnish occupation in the shape of the stuff that he left behind him. For a retreat that was planned for so long a time as the communiques said he certainly left a lot of stuff behind including many thousands of prisoners. Went to sleep in telephone exchange down in a dugout where nothing but a good big bomb could get me. The night was not a very satisfactory because of all the phone activity and movement of people.

Tuesday

+68

September 17
1918

Our troops have begun to actually take over their part of the line. It gives one a queer sensation to realize that the crowd I went down to Dix to see last fall is now in fact here on the firing line. The training is all over. The die is cast and now the order of battle given experience time and death will be the only teacher. We all hoped these divisions would have been spared by the ending of the war but it seems not to have been so planned. God has some stern lesson to teach us by these portents.

Wednesday 261
St. Remy September 18 '67

We have laid out a cemetery
down the road from Thaucourt
to Regmeville. The Hun puts
a few shells over it about
once a day or more. We heard
of 18 men and officers killed
last night at the front. The
awful work has been heavy.
Sadness and fear will be
rolling across the ocean
now as the news of these
deaths confirm the fact
that we are in the line. There
are stern experiences ahead.
We need grace to stand them.
Rode with Col. Schwartz through
battered towns and saw
shell shock and gas cases
in our Field Hospitals. So
the war is indeed on for
the Seventy Eighth Division
of peaceful Camp Dix.

Thursday
Rainy / September 19
1918

+65

Rode on horse down to see how our cemetery had been laid out. In p.m. went up to Thimucourt out of a sense of duty to see how things were getting along there. The place was shelled all the time. I saw 7 bodies gathered in one little alley and some wounded. I was about terror stricken myself. Every time I went out one of the things would shriek and crash. I see plainly where they will have to catch me to pin any medals on me for valor. My chaplains are doing their work in a wonderful manner and I only wish I had the nerve that they are showing. That's all.

Clear

Friday

+60 263

September 20
1918

Rain abated and I put my clothes out to dry. The dugout makes a good place to sleep in some ways but there is no very great supply of air. However it is part of this game and the dugout was made by the Hun and made well in order that he might be very secure and we are living in it. Stood in the observation post up in a tree and watched our shells knock down one of Fritz's vantage spots. Their aim was very good. Find I have a rather miserable cold in the head and feel a bit mean for that reason. Now I am going to bed -

Saturday
Dear
September 21
1918

+60

Spent the day with some office work and going over to the 3rd Bn of the 312th that came out of the line today. The 4th had some stuff ready for them west. There is a beautiful moon which means that Jerry will be over in all probability to look for some of our guns. One thing is a help, he is not interested in us and does not throw much stuff overboard. A good many of our boys have been killed. These will be hard days for many of the folks back at home. So goes life.

Cloudy Sunday

265

September 22

+57

1918

Arose at 7am. Held Communion at 8:30. Preached for Snyke at 3 Pm 312 Inf. in morning. They were just back from the line. They came out in very good shape. In p.m. I had a little service at Headquarters for my own men. They have been shelling some of the areas in our ship harbor but have not found our woods out as yet. Four Hun prisoners came through today. They were pretty good looking in health and were very glad to be with us. This is a typically fall day in the woods. I only wish we were to go back to the city directly. A good many of the boys are losing their lives around this country. It is a sad business this war.

Monday

September 23

1915

I lay in my little bed
feeling all morning
feeling very poorly
and weak. I was not
at all happy. This
day as given
me a real hard
cold in the head.
The whole outlook
from here is dull
in the extreme. The
Dr. pronounced my
case to be influenza
and I was shipped
off in the ambulance
to our Field Hospitals
and thence on to
Tent. It felt very
good to get down
in a white bed
and sleep. There are
real American nurses

Clear Tuesday
September

267

September 24

top

Did not stay long in
this Base Hospital # 45.
It was evacuation
hospital more and
we were shot out on
a French Hospital
Train. I did not
feel very well but
the experience was
great and I enjoyed
it. The whole thing
I want to tell you
of the experience telling
about the Base Hospital
and the French
attendants took pretty
good care of us. They
fed us our supper we
reached our destination
about 1 a.m. and I
took bath & went to bed.

Wednesday

Dear

September 25

762

1918

A beautiful day. I did not
feel so very lively and
kept pretty well down
on bed all day. The
nurses are very nice
and this is Base #26.
The little village here
is quite a center for
hospitality. My melody
seems to be slowly
giving to the treatment
forthcoming. They do
not give me much
medicine. Perhaps
they have only a
very little. But I
guess it is just
as well. Rain just
has been washed out
and a great desire to
turn my footsteps
homeward.

September 26

Still the same and the
prospect of going back
to the States is
very thrilling. There
seems to be no very
good reason why I
could not do this. Others
have done it. I have
been here long enough
to satisfy me. Many of
the men are afraid they
will go back and I that
I will not. So life goes.
I am satisfied and the
lot of the other fellows
appearing very attractive
while one's own lot
seems to be wrong.

Friday

September 27

760

1915

Still this quiet life has
 entered us and I keep
 on feeling better, all
 the time. I keep thinking
 all the time of the chance
 of getting back home to
 work again. I keep
 thinking this will do it, then
 by what will happen,
 because of the progress
 of the land, which back
 home, the fact that
 we are not so much
 there as we are and
 the fact that we are
 not going for a long
 time. I keep thinking
 that we are not
 so much as we are
 have a way of doing
 very wonderful things
 for those who love it.

Clear Saturday

271

September 28

r.s.

1915

Another day. Real different things. The towns have fairly heavy on my hands here. I hope that all my dreams are really going to eventuate so I so much pray and desire. I wish some letters could be addressed down here but the idea is outside the range of possibility for now I should send for them. I would find myself moving out of here and they would be lost for a long long time. Now all I can do is to wait in hope and watch the development of events. May there be about all I hope.

Sunday
September 29

Not a Sunday after
my heart. The Sabbath
School for the most
part gambled all day.
I read Isaiah and
some Psalms also
of the salomans. I
thought about home
most of the time. I like
to imagine what Father
is doing. He is such a
wonderful man. I would
like to see him very
much. We would have
such a good time if
I could drop in now
in his study and talk
with him. I hope and
pray that I may be
able to do that before
Thanksgiving. What a
day that would be then!

Thursday 273
Clear September 30 +59
1918

The ward is still under a quarantine for a case of meningitis that was discovered here. I am feeling much better and am getting anxious to get away from here now. The war is progressing in wonderful shape. I do believe that before so very long we shall see the end of it. Now the world and this land of France long for that day when peace shall come again. Perhaps this coming Christmas will see the dawning of a new era of peace in the world, built on a little more secure foundation than it has ever had before.

Tuesday

Clear

October 1
1918

+61

Got up today and moved about a bit. They read the funeral of the meningitis patient who was taken from our ward. They also did another culture. I was all and found us all clear but two positives and two suspicious ones. The virus reads very well. I am dreaming that somehow the course of the ensuing events I may be led by foot back to home and the U.S.A. I feel that I could go on there with useful work. I am still a learner over here and have put in a very profitable season over on this side of the sea.

Char Wednesday

October 2
1918

#63 275

Crypt about the village
today a bit. The quarantine
has been lifted and the
two patients isolated. Three
of us took a walk about
the town. Stopped to
watch a little bit of the
process of wine making
here. This is the season
when the grapes become
ripe. It is a very beautiful
time. The weather has been
fair and bright. It is a
bit chilly at night and
in the morning when the
fog brings around the
water to wash with. I
feel pretty well and hope
to be getting along out of
here soon. Perhaps some
day I may be headed
for home again.

Thursday

Clear

759

October 3

1915

Went over to my meals
 at the eating parlor
 this day. Read some odds
 and ends of literature &
 while away the time. I
 put in some little time to
 good advantage by read-
 ing "The Last Days of Pompeii."
 I was not greatly impressed
 with it. I think it was
 a false note historically
 & introduced the Crucifix
 into a lot of the late
 first century. I don't
 believe the Crucifix was
 then extant in the
 form of worship of the
 Church. I was not
 wondering when it did
 come to be the symbol
 of the Church. The method
 behind the move was true.

Friday

277

Cloudy

October 4

1915

Awoke, dressed for breakfast
and started out to leave the
place. I was scheduled to
go to Smokey Mountain Camp last
night but they did not
send for me. Today that
camp was willing to pass
me through immediately and
wrote my orders for me to
go to Station 2 near Hazelton.
Nobody knew where this
place was so I started
for Hazelton. When I
plan to spend the night,
I will seek after this place
is given and hope that
it will be on the way home-
ward. That has become
my ardent desire now. The
fall and cold weather bids
me fly back to the sunny
conditions of Lower Mainland.

Saturday

Cher

455-

October 5

1915

Burke in a beautiful room,
 had a gorgeous bath, a
 petit déjeuner, and set
 out to see the sights of old
 LYON. It was indeed a
 great place. Birthplace of
 the famous Duke of
 Burgundy, the cradle of
 Peter of Aragon, the birth-
 place of Richemont. The city
 where St. Bernard came.
 Saw some wonderful sculptures
 by Francesco Rude and
 the statue of old Louis XIV.
 Left for Paris at 1 p. m.
 and stood up all the
 way until we arrived at
 the Gare Lyon at 4:00 p. m.
 went to Concorde, Bureau,
 and got room with all kinds of
 French food. We are in the
 midst of friends and new.

Sept 20 1891

Cherry

279

October 6

12/4

Breakfasted quickly and went
with Dr. T. to see Dr. L.
Dante Vienot speaks in French.
Reminded the name of
service from my own experience
at our home. They will be
greatly interested in the
"cure" for "the" "cure"
absolutely. Had a fine
dinner, and a comfortable
and is at the hotel.
Saw Elizabeth, and saw
Dr. J. and B. visited in
the evening and went
down stairs to see
ice cream which the place
has and which makes a
great hit with all the
Americans who come
along. Saw several men
from Colby. Paris is a very
wonderful old place indeed.

Monday
Oct. Rainy October 7
1915

+57

Shopped most of day - sent
Catherine Cherry - old book
store. Bought some interesting
books and had them sent
over home. I am anxious
and pray to follow them
right soon and be able
to read some of them there
this winter in connection
with chaplain work in
the states. Lunched with
Baldwins. Found the most
wonderful old book shop
on the Place de la Sorbonne
where I bought a stock
of books. The catalogue has
some more that I want
also. I would like to make
a specialty of French
Protestantism. I believe I
may be able to make a great thing
out of that field of study.

Tuesday

281

Clear

October 8

1960

1910

Arrived by train from the
Carr de Montparnasse
at 10.30 a.m. and found
the Inspector at 11.30 a.m. The
local press carrier took
me out to the Chateau de
a little chimney card. The
Inspector gave me a glass
in the first instance of
champagne. When we reached
the edge of the estate
another pretty sight
presented me in a little stone
house from which came
a smoke curling and
whose chimney was
just back a distance
with where the plain body
came down and was
as to go back to
my decision. I'll be
well hope for the best.

Wednesday
 Char October 9
 1918 +61

This place seems to have
 a peculiarly, almost
 a 'magical' school
 being in the red rocks
 some the school at Louisville
 has a very fine, very
 fine very much. All these
 are very much. To fit
 into a large volume
 which is very much
 the school a few
 very much in the
 of the school. In many
 that the school
 all things are
 with the school
 of the school are called
 by the school. In many
 it has to be in the
 a great a very
 school. In many
 to the school

Thursday
Raining October 10
1918

283

+62

Read some in Prescott's
sermon on the goodness
and sovereignty of God. It
was a very fine thing.
There were paragraphs
in it that were really
exceptional power and
interest. Took a walk
in the afternoon out on
the roads. In the evening
there was a gathering
gathered in our room
where there was a nice
fire. There is a little
place in the room
where is a table that
is really beautiful.
The art on the wall
is a gift from the
museum with a bunch
of flowers from all
over the institution.

October 12

285

October 12

Come up to the Mans and talk

What a time
it was in a year

Happy
and of the year

October 13
1918

Arose early and went over to Notre Dame. It was most impressive in the early light, but the rose windows being out altered the coloring materially. Rode out to Neuilly to hear Dr. Ch. Merle d'Aubigne preach. His text was "The things that are seen are temporal, the things unseen eternal". Paris did not seem to be greatly moved over Germany's acquiescence to all of President Wilson's terms. Gordon Sikes and I went out to supper on the Island with the Harries. Misses Jenkins (Buffalo) and Fish (Boston) were there. We had a real American time of it. Perhaps God is about to give us peace. Oh how good a gift.

Cloudy

Monday

287

October 14
1918

+59

Went to A. L. A. and K. of C. and started some stuff on the way to the 78th. Got my new uniform. It is a fine one. Went over to the old bookstore and rummaged in them once again. Found quite a good number on the subject I was searching for. I wonder if it will be in God's plan for us to spend a year or so in Paris studying and preaching. It seems as if it would be a great experience, but it would demand a good bit of determination not to hasten home. Just now would not be the best time for Anne MacGregor to come either. Well we shall see the best possible way laid out for us by God. Left Paris 8 p.m.

Tuesday

Cloudy

October 15
1918

+60

Arrived at Vitry le Francois about 2 a.m., the station porter found me a room of fair degree - across about 9.30. wrote a bit bought some relics from a German prisoner. Caught a train out at 3⁴⁵ p.m. for St Dizier Had a fine dinner in the Foyer du Soldat. I saw there French, American, British, Italian and German soldiers the latter to be sure were not on an equal footing with the rest, but they did not have any P.G. uniform on. Am sorry to have to leave Paris. but the prospect of getting back among friends is not unpleasant. Finally arrived up at Clermont.

Wednesday

289

Rainy

October 16
1918

+55

Slept in a French freight car on the floor with some thousands of loaves of bread. Morning dawned cold and wet. A company of railway engineers gave me some breakfast and I had my first ride in an American locomotive run by a man who used to run from Kansas City to Chicago. We ran from Clemont to Aubrieville. There I caught an ambulance going to H. G. Late in evening we reached Hancock where I met Col. Macmillan who took me over to Chatelet P.C. A mine blew up about one a.m. and a shell or two lit in the edge of the village so few life.

Thursday

Cloudy

October 17

+61

1918

Found my work in a pretty complete state of confusion, thanks to many changes which had happened in my absence. There have been many changes in the hq. The prospect is not overly bright for the future. Rode down in the evening with Mac Donald. About 45 seconds after he drew his truck out of a barn door where it had been standing a shell sailed in right on the spot. We reached Leederville and found a place to sleep with some of the supply train. They had a nice fire which was very acceptable and brightened up the evening.

Friday

291

Clear

October 18
1918

+64

Rode up to Hancock with
Capt. Hyman. Arranged
to have a chaplain keep
the triage station there
under his care. The day
was delightful. We rode
through a big movement
of French troops. It made
the roads hard going but
they were a curious sight
and all the queer places
the Hun left were also
well worth seeing. We did
not reach home until
the evening. Had a fine
steak dinner with Capt.
Kirchman from Buffalo.
Spent a very enjoyable
evening with him and
his roommates. Noche
and game. Slept again
there on the floor.

Saturday

Cloudy

1857

October 19

1918

Went up to Chatelet again
and looked things over
there. I was given back my
set of burial offices and
found it to be in great
confusion. I presume some
of the records have been
lost already and beyond
a doubt some have been
sent through wrong
channels and are
now mislaid. I
don't know yet how
badly off we are. There
is a record if it can
be perfected. If S-T will
leave me alone long enough
I think I can bring some
kind of order out of the
present chaos. I will
rejoice to leave this
set of work for another time.

Sunday

293

Rainy

October 20
1918

+58

Did not conduct any services this day. Spent the forenoon down in the shock ward of the surgical evacuation hospital. Saw the most ghastly sights, smelled the most fearful smells and heard the cries of the damned. Was able to help a very little bit. Worked most of day on the burial problems after going over all my stuff to see where I stood on the thing. The day has not been a pleasant one. There is no one around here whom I knew. In fact so much changing has upset all the former pleasanties.

Monday
ClearOctober 21
1918

#57

Packed up my office and house moved up to the second echelon at Menil Fzme. Found that another has been appointed, Buial Officer. I am much relieved but I fear I shall yet have to step into the breach and save the sinking ship. Had dinner at Chatel and then started out for his Dukettes via Asperment. A few shells sailed over head and the full moon light brought the Hun over with his tanks. Made my way slowly to Evacuation Hospital #14 where I arrived about quarter of two. The night was very cold and I made frequent stops at the little fires everyone had near them.

Cloudy

Tuesday

October 22
1918

295

155

did not need to get up
this morning. One of the
patients in the shock ward
died during the wee hours
when I arrived. He had lost
an arm and his leg had a
horrible wound fully three
inches deep and nearly
a foot long. I held his
head on Sunday while his
leg was dressed. It was
agonizing to see his face
written all over with the
signs of extreme pain.
The agony and suffering
of this awful thing passes
all imagination. I am
tired of the thing and I have
barely seen the fringe of
the thing. We are in the midst
of God's great testing by fire. I
trust Him for all things.

October 23
1918

Felt ill all day. Slept some. Rode down to Les Islettes with Major McBowell. Saw the Rochs bring down two of our observation balloons. They did a beautiful job of it. Our planes did not seem to be anywhere about. In the evening we had an air raid but it was not very near to us. Camped in a good room with McBowell, Kowalsky and Mitchell. I felt pretty well by evening time. Went down to see Hospital #14. They did not have much going on so I came back, stopped in to see Lunn & Roche and reading Bible went to bed.

Pt. Cloudy

Thursday

+65 297

October 24
1918

Went over to the hospital and
looked them over. Saw a
couple very interesting
operations. Major Hochwood
explained them to me as he
worked. Rode up to Chatel
in the afternoon with Kowalsky
and found an abode in
one of the few houses that
are still intact in the
village. One better sheltered
location it had not been
so badly shelled as most
of the villages around here.
Wrote to J. H. & today
asking for a transfer to
some other field of labor.
I hope it will take me to
Paris or near there where
I can get in touch with
some sort of studying for
the coming months.

Friday
Cloudy October 25
1918

+60

Walked over some of the
fields and woods near
here searching for any
birds that might still
be left, and discovered
that the influenza had
taken a little more of
the walking power out
of me than I had thought.
Went over to Memorial Park
in p.m. Talked with one
Lt. Popoff our intelligence
officer. He is a very
interesting young Russian
who has studied in
Germany and France,
is an architect and
who has some very
good ideas about a
great many subjects
connected with the
present situation.

Pt. Cloudy Saturday
October 26
1918

299

#63

Went out over the hills to the front, visited 155 Brigade reserve, 155 P.C. and went up into St. Ivin. We hold one end of this little village and the Boche is in the other. He was trying to blow up the little bridge by which one had to get into town. It was a pretty strenuous time and I was assured anew that God takes care of us. They fell inside of myclo. of me. They were big ones and whistled painfully. The trip was on the line of duty and I was delivered from great danger. God is able to keep me and use me through all the days of my life. I can trust Him. I must dare to do so.

Sunday
Dear
October 27
1918

+62

Service at 10 and a half
hours in the Roman
Catholic church here
in Chatelet. There were
three masses said today
also. Day was very quiet
on the whole. In the
afternoon there was
considerable air activity
and the observation
balloons were pulled
down a couple of times.
We were not able to
hold the vesper service
planned because no
one showed up. It is
a hard pull to carry
on the ordinary minis-
trations of the Christian
religion. Feel a bit
discouraged with
things this evening.

Clear

Monday

October 28

1918

301
#66

Rode with Mr. Smith
& Mr. Sec. up to Seneca
to see how our men in
these parts were getting
along. A couple of peewees
of shells floated over
our heads. There is a
curious old church
there. I have a dim
recollection that the
town has played some
little part in history
but cannot quite locate
the connection between
the name of the town
and any particular
event. The night set
in rather early now.
There is not much to
do. One lacks enough
quiet to read and the
light is rather poor.

Tuesday

+68

Clear

October 29

1918

A beautiful hazy autumn day. There was considerable activity in the air above our heads. Wrote a couple of necessary letters and read a very little bit of Berthault's monograph on J. Savin. But it is very difficult to do any reading. The whole atmosphere is too full of plain confusion. War is the negation of all that is constructive. The mental processes of the men around me do not seem like those of civilized men. All the thinking has become short and incoherent such as it is with very primitive peoples.

Clear Wednesday
October 30 1918 #67 303

Rode down to Les Sables
today. Tried to get on over
to see Donald McChesney
who was slightly gassed
and is at Evacuation Hosp.
#110. Stopped at Mes Thirties
for dinner. Came back in
p.m. to Chate. The roads
were partially blocked
with a troop movement.
Wrote a long letter to the
Folks. Sat around with
some of the men at
dinner. drank a small
part of a cup of French
beer. It had no taste, no
taste of alcohol and
reminded me most
of chlorinated water. I
was greatly encouraged
that such worthless stuff
passes muster.

Thursday

Fazy

October 31

1918

+55

A very quiet day. This is the eve of a new peace offensive. Guns, men and ammunitions have been gathered here for some time and we have been anticipating the appointed hour. It is before dawn.

This whole business must be nearly over now. It can't last so very much longer. The world has been racked until it seems as if the very foundations must be loose. I pray that some move will come to prevent the toll of lives that is now being given in the war.

Cloudy

Friday

305

November 1 1918

Guns began at 3³⁰ a.m. and Jerry talked back a bit. A few came along past town. Found after breakfast some G.H.Q. orders sending me to Base Section #5 for duty. Helped gearhart bury a dead Roche and after dinner I packed up and came down to Les Islettes in a car bag and baggage. It seems odd to be separated from the 18th and yet I am glad of it. This life in the army is all change and I like to keep the ball rolling. Perhaps before long something will take me back to the States. I sincerely hope so and will take care of us all.

Saturday
Rainy November 2
1918

+57

Left his Islettes in a Ford motor truck with my baggage and rode to Bar-le-duc. We had sundry difficulties with tires but finally reached our destination. Train did not leave until 11 p.m. Looked the town over with its quaint old clock tower, the lofty ducal castle, the church and old moats. Met Majors Hsley and Gearhart. Had a good supper at the Y.M.C.A. hotel for officers. Miss White was there from Chaumont. So my time at the front has come to an end, and with it the war, too, as it

Clear

Sunday

November 3
1918

307
+15

Reached Paris at 7³⁰. Went
to University Union and
made a home. Went to
American Church with
Gordon Sikes and stayed
to Communion. The
service was very homelike
and comforted my soul
very greatly. In p.m.
tea at Baldwins, met
Mlle Pesco an artist.
Dr. Herbert Adams fitter,
dropped in. Had a
good chat with the
French Mlle who speaks
no English. Went to
bed in evening at a
fairly early hour
and enjoyed a very
good day all in
all. I will now have
too much of Paris things

Monday

Clear

+54

November 4

1918

bid my enanos, met
Ted Briggs and his wife
Ruth Curtis and had
lunch with them at
Tipperary. Took Scodie
around in taxi in the
p.m. to my book store
where I picked up some
of my treasures. Had
chocolate again with
the Briggs at 7. It
was a most beautiful
day altogether. It
carried my heart back
to the States and made me
hope for that day when
we can all gather over
there and have a
big reunion and recall
all our experiences.
Left for Brest at
5 min. before 11.

Cloudy

Tuesday

November 5
1918

309

758

Rode until nine o'clock when I arrived at Brest once again. Looked up my place and became established under one Julien E. Yates a chaplain with 17 yrs army experience. Consequently I am to be under his control. Wrote Bishop Brent for a transfer to the States. The ships lying in the harbor seem to call me and the wonderful sunsets brought a tender happy glow to my heart, a glow of hope that ere many days I may be safely launched for the homeland. Oh what a joyous occasion - God grant it may be so.

Wednesday

Clear

November 6

750

1918

Arise at leisure - Went
out to Hambezelles
and had a funeral.
There are thousands of
graves out there of men
who had influenza
and died when they
landed here. In p.m. I
looked over some of the
features of Casemate
Fautras where some of
my work is to be done.
Had supper and went
to the movies with Sledge,
a very genial Southern
Baptist chaplain. The
movies were American
and were very funny
and I laughed more
than I have all summer.
The little recent movie
sung in the west. I felt a
remembrance of home with the work

Clear

Thursday

311

November 7 +55
1918

Visited the vaults of the old fortress here. News of peace arrived at 5 p.m. as from 11 a.m. Found Jim Kennedy and spent evening joyfully. Called on some American telephone operators. To think that the last gun has been fired! I thank God for His great mercies to us His people. I think of the poor boys who will die of their wounds now. They have succeeded. I doubt if people really comprehend what this means. The future will be a new world in many ways. God grant that it will be a better world. All this suffering has been a firey ordeal that we might learn more about what God's way for us is. We stumble, but I think we see the light ahead.

Friday

H. Clear

November 8

1918

+50

Had three funerals at
Rambazellee Cemetery. I
don't know as yet who
they were, or of what they
died. Walked in p.m. out
to see a French military
funeral. Stopped in at the
hospital. Had supper
at a little dairy lunch
where they have splendid
butter, eggs and chocolate
made a very fine
supper indeed out of
these with bread
and confiture. Went
to a splendid American
movie in the evening,
an eight reel drama
of the true thriller
type, beautiful heroines
splendid scenes here
and all to match &
all cost 25 centimes

Saturday

Clear

November 9

313
157

1918

Arose rather late. Thought
over the sermon of tomorrow
but came to no conclusion.
Had the funeral of five
men out at a cemetery
some miles from town.
Went 8 45 AM but and
made detailed plans
for my services there.
Met Drs. Francis and
Truett & heard them
speak in even. So far
my stay here has not
been very satisfactory.
There is not the excitement
of the front but all the
pettiness of the T. O. S.
Am all alone as far as
congenial companionship
goes. Hope and pray some
change will come before
long. It is greatly desired.

Clear Sunday

November 10

1883

1918
 Preached at Y.M. hut
 in a.m. Had lunch with
 Miss Pritchard, Miss
 Cleves & Messrs Campbell
 and Johnson. Spent
 afternoon reading Ezra
 and writing Anne
 Mac Gregor. Dined
 with Mr Kennedy. Went
 up to Y.M. hut and found
 them rather vaguely
 planning to have an
 evening service. Could
 do nothing and so had
 to come away. Called
 on Misses Van Brunt
 and Robinson. I see great
 opportunities here very
 poorly met. We are all
 very weak poor creatures
 and utterly unable to
 fulfill our destiny alone.

Clear Monday
November 11 1918 315
189

Small duties in the morning.
News that armistice had been
signed came. Kaiser has
gone to Holland. Went to
a dance with Jim Kennedy
and the win-the-war telephone
girls. Stopped afterwards
at Drexel Paul's apart-
ment for a few minutes.
Met one Mrs. Pennington
who was before marriage
a Samboch. Tried to
see the point of view of these
sort of folks. Going over into
Satan's stockade & rescue
souls is all right if
one does not stop too
long talking to Satan
himself. These days are
a wonderful opportunity
to try a few experiments
in human nature.

Tuesday

#56

Dear

November 12

1918

Spent a very unsatisfactory day on account of my disturbed insides. Went to the hospital for a time in a.m. to see the men. Had tea at Miss Pitchers. Read in the evening. These days are very miserable ones. There is no drive in the work. I am indeed thankful that I have not had to be in the S.C.S. all the time. Back here they have had nothing to think about for so long that they have all warped. My boss is one of the old time regular army chaplains whose main business has been sitting still. Nothing suits him in this new world.

Clear

Wednesday

November 13
1918

755 317

Spent another miserable day. Went to see sick at hospital. There seems to be all kinds of means here for doing everything for the men. Had one little time of profit when I read the Bible to one fellow who did not know very much about it. I can't do these general things for crowds except I think before I am through. I'll be able to talk to them, but I feel I can get in touch with individuals. Somehow so much that I do seem to be only beating about the bush and not getting down to the root of the matter with men. Want to win men to Christ.

Clear Thursday

+57

November 14

1914

Talked awhile with Capt.
 Cobb dentist into 3rd Eng.
 Agreed to speak on my
 experience at the front.
 Went to hospital in p.m.
 Did not feel up to par
 but am improving I
 think. Have not caught
 the hang of my job
 yet, must get it soon.
 Perhaps God is holding
 me here until I do
 learn the lesson I
 came over here to
 get. I need it and
 must have it for
 His sake. I fail from
 my own timidity.
 Read a story in American
 Magazine somewhat
 apropos of just my
 state of affairs.

Dear

Friday

November 15¹⁸⁵²
1918

319

Went out to Casemate
Fortras in a.m. and to
the hospital in the p.m.
Talked to the men there.
Listened to an orchestra
try to get organized in
the evening. The moon is
almost full and looks
very beautiful. Some are
around here waiting to
sail back to the States
and they are to go very
soon. How much I
hope and pray that
my orders will come
now at this glorious
moonlight time. Anne
MacGregor needs me and
I do so greatly want to
go to her. It seems as if
God would grant the deep
prayer of my heart -

Dear Saturday

November 16.

1918

149

Awoke with a premonition & a great hope that some news would come taking me home. Found letter from Bishop Brent just as I had prayed. It was favorable and only lacked immediacy. Hunted up ship in the harbor with no chaplain and Yates wired for me to go on her. All the details seem to point to this being the time. I have hoped and prayed as those at home have done and now my hap God is working this out. All the signs are favorable, the time, the ship needing a chaplain, the letter, the telegram, all look like it. God controls all the many steps. I will be sure that the best will be done and will be ready to do all I can to bring it about. What a happy Thanksgiving.

Clear Sunday 321
November 17 + 40
1918

Preached at Casemate
Fantias in a.m. Went
to Memorial & Thanksgiving
service in p.m. at Local
Protestant Church. Received
telegram that assignment
to ship could not be made
at once. Jim Kennedy told
me of his engagement to
Nilda Lay Bunt. I think
she is a fine girl and it
ought to be a good match.
I was bit sad but as they
were they looked equal to
the task. Now I want to
hurry home to my own
Sweetheart who needs me.
Very sorry not have the
chance to preach this day
but one, but there seems to
be an overabundance of
monks hereabouts.

Clear Monday
November 18
1918

+47

Had some good pancakes
at Jim Kennedy's mess.
Helped a y.m. lady try
to get some salvage goods
from salvage warehouse.
Had funerals of two
men in p.m. Supper
with 33rd Engr. and made
a talk to them on the
war. Went over and
listened to the new
orchestra practice. Stopped
in at y.m. before going
home. The moon is full
tonight and the air
clear and cold. Wish
very much that my
departure for home
would come as soon
as may be. Anne Mac
Gregor needs me and
now I want to be out of it.

Clear Tuesday
November 19⁺⁴⁰
1918

323

Breakfasted with the mess
of the officers of Co. I, 2nd
Pioneer Reg. Expect to
eat with them now.
Col. McGill came in to
town and I had lunch
with him. Sat about the
y.m. hut in p.m. Introduced
Judge Tod Galloway, Ohio
when he gave his little
resumed French history
which is his speech as
he travels about here in
the y.m. Was sent for to
see a telegram, rushed
down in great hopes only
to find it was only some
little matter of acknowledging
another wire. Oh, I hope I
may go soon. Troops in States
are to be demobilized
at once I understand.

Wednesday
Dear November 20
1918

+39

Spent day variously. Dinner
with Col. McGill. Hilda Van Buren.
John - Miss R. Cost me 15 francs.
I did not figure on having
to pay for it all when I
suggested it, and tho' thought
that probably Anne Macferson
is worrying over bills now
has spoiled the pleasure
I had in getting this little
group together. After I started
the idea I had a misgiving
which now looms large.
It all makes me wish for
a regular parish with
a stipend where we can
live and live on our
income and live for a
good long time and get
some of the deep joys
out of living. Guess I
do not want to study here.

Thursday

325

Clear

November 21⁷⁵⁰
1918

Same sort of day. Moved
hoping and praying that
I may soon be on the way
home to Anne Macgregor.
She has been wonderful
about it all but it is so
pitiful to think of her having
lost our babies. I don't think
that I have come to realize
yet just how great a loss
she suffered, alone and distant
dreaming of me and of the
hoped for future. God has
some better way. I think that
over here we live in a kind
of daze. The things we do and
the things we see are all of
a totally different type than
anything that ever happened
to us before. If I could have
my Sweetheart curled up beside
me by the firelight the old life
would come back to me.

Friday

Clear November 22
1918

+60

Moved up into Casemate
Bautras an ex-French
barracks building. There are
two very nice chaps across
the hallway from me and
I am saving money by being
here for all of which I am
very grateful. Had the
surprise today when a
wire came from Bishop
Brent that he had assigned
me to the 3rd C.A.C. pre-
sumably to the end that
I might get over the ocean
sooner in that way.

Spent the evening with
the chaps across the hall.
The mess here is first
rate and the living
quarters so much as
you could ask for
here in the marines.

Saturday

Dear November 23 ³²⁷ +65
1918

Nothing of moment came up this day. Received two letters, one from Dr. Mayfield and one from Anne MacFegor. Col. McGill is here and I had supper with him. His orders have been held up and so he is not getting off as rapidly as he hoped. My formal order has not as yet come to me. I am trying to find out where the 53rd Co. is now located. They must be shortly to start for the States. It would be great to go over with some organization. Then I can get a better leave than it would be otherwise. If we were to go to some post for a few months it would not be half so bad.

Sunday

November 24

+40

Went to office - phoned 33rd
 who agreed to a service. Met
 Captains Gates & Carrow just
 from U.S. G. preached at a.m.
 service. P.m. went down to
 Stevedore barracks to have
 meeting but found none was
 planned for. 7 p.m. service
 at 33rd. Song at Fairbas.
 Carrow preached. Captain
 Gates greatly interested in
 my appointment to C.A.C. He
 wants it himself. This
 makes him more or less
 of an ally in spirit as
 well as by word with my
 desire to get back to U.S.
 and means that he is bound
 to help along even more than
 ever. Felt very tired after the
 day was ended. Went to
 bed but did not sleep at
 all soundly for a long time.

Monday
 Rainy November 25 +38
 1918

Alice late, wrote a long letter home. Reply from F. & L. said transport work was now possible. Gates, I believe, is trying to get me off the 3rd C.A.C. now. I care not if I get away on this other way, prefer it in fact because it saves long trips to Ireland also delay and uncertainty attached thereto. Hope before long that the tangled threads will be unwound and I shall find myself at home with my Sweetheart. Alice's letters bespeak her need although she is brave and fine about it all. Trust her patience and sacrifice may soon be rewarded by getting me to her. I feel much hope now that things have started forward.

Rainy Tuesday
November 26
1918

+41

Threshed over the subject of the Thanksgiving service. The Army and Navy have fallen out on the thing through the initial fault of the Army end in the chaplain's office. Tried to find out whether Father has reached France. It is possible the put chaplains on transports now. I do hope before long to find my way to the homeland. All this lack of smoothness seems to be so unnecessary. Spent the evening in the room of my neighbors across the hall. Dropped in the Y. and was disgusted to see a man holding a great crowd with the worst line of pure nonsense that ever was. It was innocuous so water but I was mystified at the success he enjoyed.

Clear Wednesday 331
November 27 +48
1918

Made preparations for Thanksgiving Day Services. Thought a good deal about home. Lay on the cot before supper and could picture with wonderful clearness how the dinner table looked at home with all assembled about it. Pictured myself opening the front door and the rush upon me. Could even smell the atmosphere and hear the key turn in the door. Hope and pray it is all an earnest of a speedy realization of the vision of joy. Time almost travels too quickly because of the nearer approach of Christmas which I specially long to have with Anne MacFuer. God will do the best thing.

Clear Thursday
November 28
1918

+49

Held service at Fort Feders.
Had dinner with Co. I 2nd
Pioneers. Took bath in the
p.m. Went to Officers Club
in even. and enjoyed a
very fine turkey dinner.
Met Wm Larimer Jones &
Punceter 1915 on street.
He was just in town from
the U.S.S. Getalt and
gave the heartening news
that she had no chaplain.
This may be the start I
have been praying for. I had
another feeling today that
an advance towards home
was about to come to me.
Wried SN regarding matter.
Heard that Esther is up at
St. Mals a port not such
a great distance from
here. I pray I may be
about to leave for home.

Friday

333

Cloudy November 29 +50
1918

Went down to office. Had some notices made for Sunday. Wrote letters in p.m. to Dr. P. Doumergue at Montauban and to Sam Rogers. Orders came today assigning me to the Fifty Third CAC. This outfit is under orders to go to the States I am told. The last I heard of them they were at Joul. I rather dread a long trip in pursuit of them all the way across France. Perhaps I shall be able to get track of them and meet them on their way to their port of leaving. In some ways it will be fine to go back with a regular unit of troops. So goes the world day by day.

Saturday
November 30
1918

+50

Attended military funeral
in a.m. Wried for information
as to whereabouts of Fifty
third CAC. Hope to be able
to meet them as they get
near the jumping off
place for the States. These
days are far from miserable.
Went to dine tonight with
my shipmate at the
abode of two Red Cross
workers, Miss Maude
Cleveland, & Mrs. Miss
C- is particularly attractive
and has a keen mind.
We carried along a pumpkin
pie and sat about the fire
afterwards. Mr. has rolled
away. I pray I may be
given to reach home by
Christmas. That would be
a happy ending for the year.

Foggy

Sunday

December 1

1918

335

+55

Held Communion at 9 a.m.
Preached at Casemate
Fautras morning and even-
ing. Had word that some of
my baggage was on the way.
Chaplain Yates is now transferred
to the 52nd IAC in the same bri-
gade with me. Now he can
look up the whereabouts of
the outfit, are. We hear they
are on the march towards
the shore. I hope we can
wait around until they
get near to the ship. I
have not all yet to
travel about this fair
land any more until
I have been back to the
homeland. Good crowd
attended evening meeting
at the gym last. Enjoyed
the service very well.

Monday
Foggy December 2
1918

+49

Arose late - called at
office. Found that the
fifty third is now over
near Bar le Duc and
on the 10th of the month
is to go to St Nazaire
where it will embark
for the States. All being
well I hope and pray
that we may get quickly
under way along about
the middle of the month
and so be in the States
by Christmas. That
would be a wonderful
gift to us, the answer
to prayers even. God
is very good and will
withhold no good gift.
My baggage ought to be
here most any time
now. All seems well.

Foggy

Tuesday

December 3

1918

+47³³⁷

Read some - stayed very close to the room. Homer A. Rodheaver had a meeting in the hut below this evening. I introduced him and played around while he went through his program. I was much interested in seeing the way he handled the crowd which was not at all in the mood for things high and holy. I think I learned some points. The crowd has to be lead by their powers of imagination. I need to cultivate my sympathies so that I can play them upon the crowd and lead them and not have to wait myself.

Wednesday

Cloudy

December 4

+49

1918

Breakfast at 7:30. Office.
Met Pastor Gunnott who
is an interpreter here
with the army. He knows
a great deal about the
sympathies and schools.
Called at hospital a
little while. Walked home
with Hilda Van Buren.
Had a fine supper with
Sam and Bosco. We have
the best stuff dealt here
in this primitive little
mess of ours that I
ever had in my life.
Nothing but tender steaks,
good coffee, toast and
jams. There is no
doubt to speak of but
wonderful food values
are to be found in
every meal.

Thursday

339

Cloudy

December 5 1918

#48

Breakfast at 7:30. Office-gathered up an assortment of pamphlets for Fautras at y.m.hq. Read a good bit. Had a talk with Pastor W. H. Guiton, a Methodist preacher. He said that the war had made the moral state of France worse than it was before. He agreed that now was the time to press the claims of Evangelical Christianity as never before. There are many of our leading pastors over here now who ought to be interested in the subject and prepared to act in some definite way on the folks in the States about it.

Friday

Cloudy December 6
1918

+48

Read - went out to Stevedore
Baracks - called at ym.
worked on sermon in
even. went to show jokes
by some members of the
crew of the U.S.S. Prometheus
It was a high class affair
from the point of view of
humor and music. Am
writing a sermon for the
first time this summer.
Feel that now the time has
come to begin to develop
some of the elements in
my preaching. Preaching
extempore teaches me by
experience the faculty of
connecting ideas while
in motion. Now I want to
improve the content of the
individual points. I am
too sketchy & far away.

Clear Saturday
December 7. 1918
341

Coughed a great deal in the night. Worked on my sermon. Went to look for my baggage from figures. Planned to leave here on next Monday for St. Nazaire. Plan to stop in Quimper over night. I pray that this may prove to be the departure indeed that will carry me all the way home. What a wonderful blessing to be home again on Christmas day! Miss Caldwell came up to supper. She smokes and is perfectly at ease in masculine society. I wonder how this war will effect the women and girls who have come over here to take their share of the work? a great question.

Preached at Fautras Hunt
to very fair crowd. Read
Romans in p.m. Wrote to
Blackburne and Gordon
Sikes. Had dinner with
Misses Cleveland and
Morris. Sat before the
fire and had a very
delightful evening,
quoting verse. Injected
some Bible quotations
into it. Believe it is
necessary to get the
word of God before the
minds of people. It can
often be done by using
some of the striking
verses of Proverbs say
at appropriate times.
People are rather amazed
and edified by the
pregnancy of these verses.

Rainy Monday
December 9 1918

343

+48

Packed up my belongings.
Left at 2¹⁰ p.m. with Chaplain
Yates. Arrived Quimper
about 6 p.m. This is the
capital city of Brittany.
The hotel we are in defined
by name is a model
little institution. It helps
me to get a different
idea of this storied
land of the age old
Celt. Oh. I pray that we
are now on the way
home and friends
by Christmas. What a
joy and blessing. Things
seem to point that way.
Enjoyed the latter days
of my stay in Brest
very much. Had letter
from dearest little mother.
She is a wonderful little lady.

Clear Tuesday

+50

December 10

1918

Quimper, Finistère. Visited the cathedral - the streets - the factory where the pottery is made - ate some crepes dentelles and crepes simples went to the Biblioteque in the afternoon. The Curator took me around showed me a 14th cent MS which was a chronicle of the life of St Jeanne d'Arc and of the deeds of some of the old kings of Brittany. The Curator has written several books. Enjoyed a most interesting time. The cathedral here has a most curious bend in its base line said to copy the position of Christ's head on the Cross. Some old bishops are buried there.

Wednesday 345
Rainy December 11 1918

Left Quimper 7¹⁵ am on St.
Nazaire 1 pm Found I had to
report at Nantes. Rushed
around in mud but got
h. at 6 pm with baggage. John
Twaddel met me in the hotel.
Went to movies and saw
an old snow scene in Sweden
that I saw I think in Belles
me, also Mary Pickford.
Heard 18th was reported to
be going home soon. Hope and
pray to be home for Christmas.
Don't see how but believe
it will be worked out some
way. Am content to see
God's way done. It is not
a thing that I can hasten.
Wrought to thank God the
war is over so that we can
even think of going home
ever. How we do miss the
dear little things.

Thursday

Cloudy

December 12

1918

Left the Hotel de France
after having breakfast
in my room. Went up to
U.S. Troop Hq. Luckily the
Col. of the 53rd AC came in.
I met him and he sent
me out in his car which
was a most fortunate
coincidence. Found every-
body glad to see me. They
were expecting me and
there was a mighty
good meal at noon and
another at night. Now
all I want is for food
to move the organization
onto the boat. We are
due to go and there
only remains to have
all the details get them
settled so arranged that
the going will be actually
done.

Cloudy Friday
December 13 1918 +51 347

Look the town over a bit
Went to Nantes in p.m.
All about getting Ymca
to work here. Sent a cable
"Coming" to the Folks. Hope
my implied confidence
is well grounded. The money
has reached the quarters.
I noticed as we rode out
of Nantes this evening.
President Wilson arrived
at Brest this p.m. We are
supposed to be going home
and theoretically our wait
here is only very temporary.
But my heart is calling
so fondly to be off that
I have many heartaches
as day after day ships
pass. This regimental
experience is new to me
also. Fortunately the Col. is a
first class man.

Saturday
Cloudy

+53

December 14
1918

Another weary day of waiting for some sign of starting and none came. Sorted a large quantity of mail, had a conference about some athletics for the men. Went to the funeral of a French officer at R.C. Church. Sent cable "Coming" because I am hoping against hope. I have felt all along that I would be brought home for Christmas and I still am trusting but humanly speaking the prospects look small. But this is not a humanly run world so I am going to wrestle powerfully in prayer. I know those at home are doing so. Oh, how I am consumed to go to Anne MacGregor and home for Christmas Day.

Chas

Sunday

+60 349

December 15
1918

Preached in old theatre in a.m.
Went down to other town and
interrupted a band concert
to speak to the large crowd
that had gathered to hear
it. I had never tried this
before. Stood on a box and
gathered the crowd about
me. Day was fair - walked
back along the road. Clouded
in even. Am praying mightily
to go home. No sign yet of its
being. Alf says we will be
here quite a while. Human
wisdom seems to be with them
but I still will not give
up. I have set my heart on this
gift from God. I want to do His
will, but He has asked our
prayers for what we want as
guided by His Spirit. This I
do want with all my heart.

Monday
December 16
1918

+44

Sorted mail - Day was pretty blank. Rumors and gossip are all for a stay here well beyond Christmas. I don't know what to think. Have done most everything that seems justified to get home. Bishop Brent has been helpful. Another change if possible might mean an additional delay. There seems to be nothing left but to trust to God to work the thing out in His own way. It is hard tonight to feel hopeful. But perhaps this may only be the darkness before the dawn. Have hoped long before and I will trust on and on until my heart's desire is become a great sweet fact.

Clear

Tuesday

December 17

+46

351

Went to truck to the city
and sent a wire to JH2
for a change. Spent a bad
night with discouragement.
Left at 12³⁰ pm again with a
group. Went to museums,
art gallery and old chateau.
A most interesting afternoon.
Ride on the Loire River was
a fine part of it. Full moon
made trip home in evening
delightful. I feel better
tonight about going. A trans-
fer back to Brest may
put me on the way home
before very long at that.
I propose to keep pegging
away at it and God
will bring to pass the
happiest of conclusions.
All things work together by
often & patiently parts.

Wednesday

+48

December 18

1918

Looked up the sermons
in the Book of Acts. Went
around Grants on another
sight seeing tour. Stayed
in to supper because some
of the men wanted to do so.
No news has come from
my telegram yet. I have
fallen into a state of
coma about going. My
heart calls loudly. I
dread more I think the
separation at home. I know
it because I can stand
being away. But Anne Mac
Gregor and Bunny are so
dear home and the day
will be a sorry one for
them without me. Mother
can't bear with me the
"night before Christmas." But
the war has wrought harder things.

Pt Rainy Thursday
December 19 1918 +40³⁵³

Went to Vantip and sent
cable "Proverbs thirteen
twelve" In town again
in p.m. Bought Renou's
book "The Wicked of Vantip".
Now I have come to the
point where I feel that
for some good reason
God does not want me
to be with my dear ones
this Christmas. When I
remember all the families
who have lost their dear
ones forever on earth I
do not feel like being
so very blue. Maybe an
order will come that will
hasten my going. If it
comes I will believe
that is the quicker way.
His will is the best
way of all. Go it.

Dear Friday

+40

December 20

1918

Went in town a.m. & p.m.
Bought 40 tickets for the
performance of Faust
at the Municipal Opera
House. The best box
seat was 2.25 francs,
which is very reasonable,
as we in America cannot
opera costs. Had a bath
and bought some new
underclothing. Once
had dreams of being
home on this day waiting
happily for Christmas
with my dear ones. But
God has chosen some better
way, that His glory may
be made known and that
in the end our own happiness
may be greater. These
are days when I can only
wait and have faith!

St. Raimy Saturday 355
December 21 +42
1918

Day passed quietly. Supper-
vised a 4pm entertainment
in the old chapel at the Seminary
where our 2nd and 3rd Bns.
are billeted. Went into parties
with Col. Grier et al. to dining.
Thence we went to the
Municipal Opera House
expecting to hear "Faust."
The lady singer was ill and
they had "Les Hirondelles"
instead. It was very pretty
and I enjoyed it very much.
Rode home quickly in the car
and went to bed. I am just
writing now. I pray the
dear ones at home have a
happy Christmas and do
not mourn too much for
lack of me. God will do for
us exceeding abundantly
above all we can ask or think.

Cloudy

December 22

1918

Had a little meeting of men where I disposed of some Testaments. It was good to see some of the men take them. In p.m. at Leo Couette Dr. Chas. P. Bass spoke at an open air service. Sent off a cable with "Merry Christmas home. I feel quite resigned to being here now. If we can only get away before so very long all will be well. I pray now that those at home will have a happy day and trusting in God will await with patience my coming. It is not so far away I trust and believe. We live in hope and enjoy the comfort of the Holy Spirit."

Monday
Cloudy December 23 1918

357

+48

Spent morning cleaning
up books and reading.
Wrote letter to Chaplain
F.C. Armstrong whose book
from Bishop Perry I took
him the mail to read. In
a.m. went down to Santos
on the sight seeing expedi-
tion. Stopped at the
Y.M.C.A. to get linen
different sorts of cushions
from them for the men.
Received letter from
Pastor Guttenbach in
Brazil. He is going to
write an article and
send it to me about
conditions in the
Protestant Churches of
France as a result of
the war. Hope it will be
something worth while.

Tuesday

+39

Clear

December 24

1918

Prepared for canteen to
be set up. Went to town
in p.m. to arrange for
entertainment tomorrow
afternoon. Air has grown
much colder. This is
Christmas Eve, the day I
thought I might arrive
at home to surprise them
all. Our records are to be
inspected Thursday and
this may be the sign of
our departure. Well this
is only a little added
sacrifice to make. God
has some better way
prepared, some happier
arrangement which we
will await with peace of
mind by the comfort of
His Holy Spirit. May today
be happy for my dear ones.

Wednesday
Dear December 25 1918

359

+35

Christmas Day. Unlike any other such day I ever spent. Conducted little entertainment in p.m. for the men. Took a walk in a.m. Miss Florence Nelson sang "Oh little town of Bethlehem". That was the only touch of home. I am not heart sick as expected to be. There is nothing that reminds me of the day at home. Read Luke 2 last evening and that was a little hard. Now I just hope and pray for a speedy return to home. I would like to go down to Montauton for a day or so to see what arrangements can be made for studying there with Anne MacGregor. Only hope this day was not a sad one for Anne MacGregor and the folks at home. They are my greatest concern now.

Thursday

Clear

December 26

+39

1918

Wrote some letters. Word came that we were liable to be leaving before even a few days. Applied for leave to go to Montauban and obtained same but postponed going a day to see exactly how we stand on the departure. Would grieve to miss the boat now after waiting so long for it. I know that it will hardly seem possible when we really get out upon the ocean headed for home. But that may be very soon, but I have a desire to just see Montauban once and meet Dr. E. Brimmergue and to find out about the school there.

Friday

361

Cloudy . December 27 +40

1915

Stayed in hg. all day.
Wrote a couple of letters.
In p.m. Chaplain Brady
from St. Nazaire came and
informed me that I might
be abstracted from the outfit
at the post. This was a bomb
in the camp. I got busy and
wired and wrote St. L.
Hope and pray that this
will not prove to be a
new setback, now that
we are just about to go
over. All things work out
for the best and I shall
not worry. God will get
me home all in good
time. This year is almost
over. Hope not many days
of the new year find me
here. Pray that all is
well at home.

Saturday
 Cloudy
 December 28
 1918

Two errands to town. Sent another wire to G. & L. to help myself to get away from this mortal country. Bought a diary for 1919. Sewed on a service stripe due me since the 24th. It does not seem possible that I should be held up now at the last from going home. The danger has made me call off my proposed trip to Montauk. I should have liked to have gone down there to see how things were. I do not what is the course that is before me. Only pray to do God's will and that my dear ones may be made happy. Hate to think that they are sad and lonely some -

Sunday

363

Misty

December 29 +45

1918

Preached in the little old
theatre. Read Gospel of Mark.
Conducted service of Lamp
#2. A. M. Vinton of Phila. spoke,
and played and a Miss
Bennett of NYC played a
couple of hymns for us.
Wrote & letter home. Now if
this going home business
can only be satisfactorily
cleared up everything
will be lovely. I seem to
have undergone a little
season of trying this last
month. My faith is still
firm that God is working
out some way that is
far better for His Kingdom
and for me and these
dear ones than any
plan that I have been
cherishing. So, His
will be done with me.

Monday
Rainy December 30
1918

+47

All passes are withheld because of our imminent departure. The day was made happy by the receipt of telegram from Base Chaplain "Received orders from #2 permitting you to return to States. Then I decided to go to Montauban but at evening I gave up this idea, because of the fear that I might miss the regiment and the fact that it would take a good many francs. I would only have the satisfaction of seeing the place and perhaps Dommeneue. If we go there it is perhaps better not to have been there before. I thank God for the hopes now of getting home ere so very long.

Tuesday

365

Clear

December 31¹⁹¹⁸

Stayed at chateau all day.
Briefed article, finished
book on Vintres. In even.
wrote out an article on
what we still owe France.
The end of the year has come.
God has watched over me
and my dear ones. We have
traverged and began this year
in Princeton facing the war
questions. I settled and
very happily. Our dear little
ones did not stay on earth.
We could not have told
what lay before us. We
trusted and God has
proved His love and
care in countless ways.
There is only a hopeful
long time for my dear
little ones. Good night.
Sweetest, the Old year good night.

Memoranda

Yvonne Lemaire #8732
War Orphan Bureau
American Red Cross
#2, Place de Rivoli, Paris.

Memoranda

Memoranda

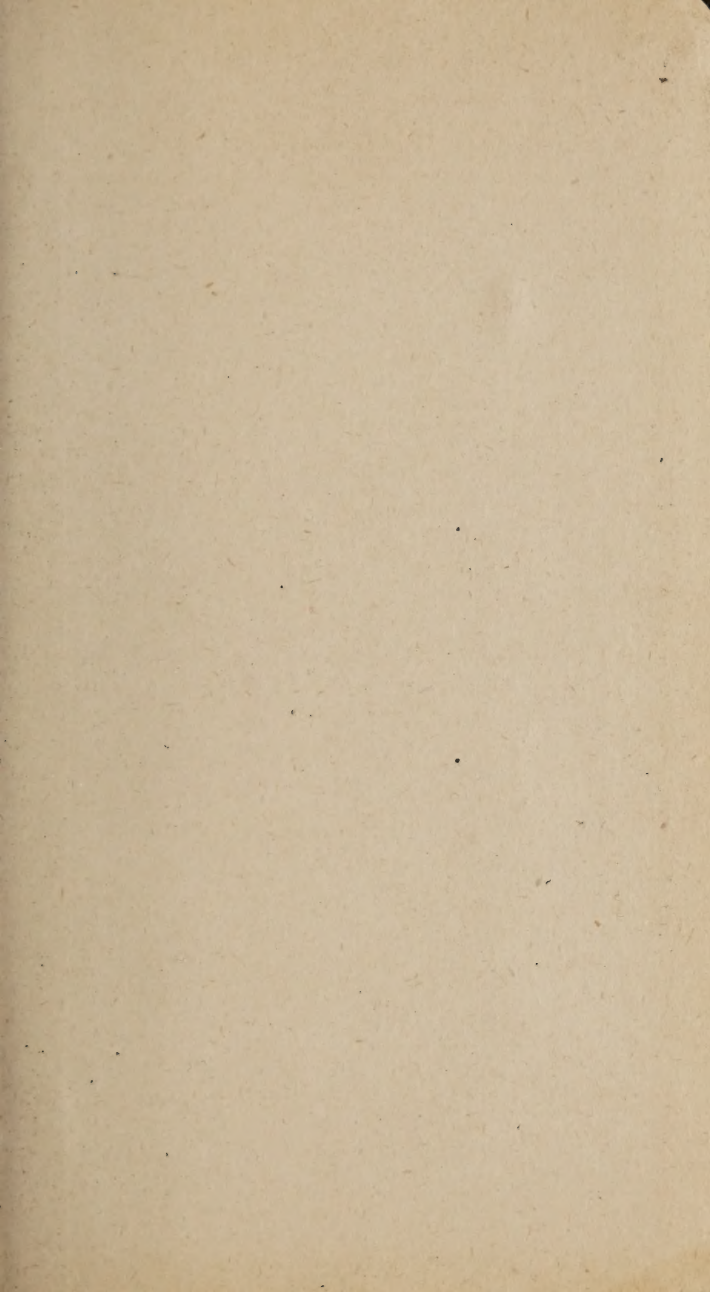
Princeton Seminary

Louisville, KY
Camp Zachary Taylor

Philadelphia
Delhi, NY
NYC

Ship to France AEF
Brest

Tours
Chaumont



Dr. John T. Reeve
1st Ch. Lancaster. Moderator
Penna Synod.

Mr David Robinson
800 Ridge Dr
Mc Lean, VA 22101

